

ATOMIC MOUSE

ATOMIC

MOUSE

HEH-HEH-HEH! NE!

POT

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ATOMIC MOUSE

Volume 1, Number 26

MAY, 1958

Published Quarterly by Charlton Comics Group. Executive offices and office of publication, Charlton Building, Derby, Conn. Second Class Mailing privileges authorized at the Post Office at Derby, Conn. Price per copy 15c. Subscription 12 issues \$1.50. Copyright 1958 by Charlton Comics Group. Pat Marulli, Executive Editor.

(Printed in U.S.A.)



# Atomic

# MOUSE





# ATOMIC MOUSE



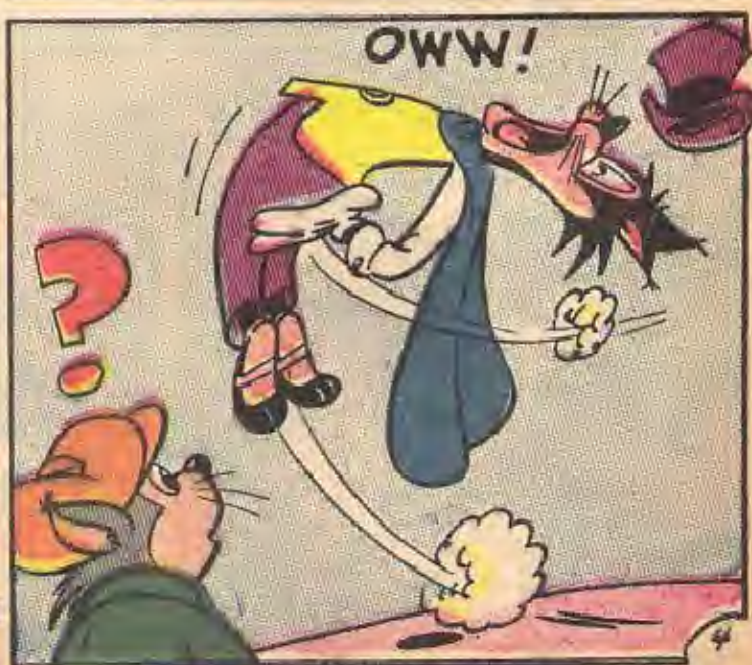
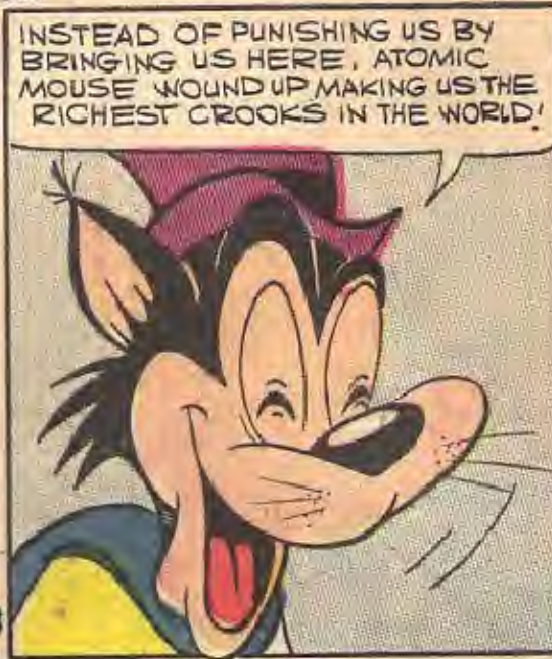


# ATOMIC MOUSE





# ATOMIC MOUSE



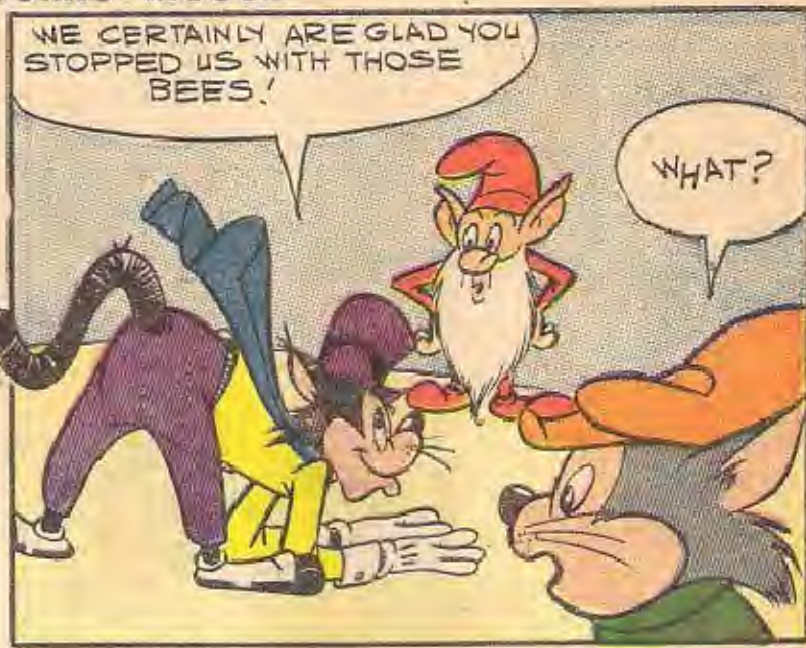


# ATOMIC MOUSE





# ATOMIC MOUSE





# ATOMIC MOUSE





# ATOMIC MOUSE

...THERE'LL BE NOTHING THE LEPRECHAUNS CAN DO HERE TO STOP US FROM GRABBING THE POT OF GOLD...



HOW WAS THAT FOR FAST THINKING, EH, SHADOW?

BZZZ!  
BZZ!



COUNT, YOU'RE IS A GENIUS! IF I'VE SAID IT ONCE, I'VE SAID IT A MILLION TIMES! YOU'RE IS A...

YEOW!



HEY! OWW! THE BEES ARE COMING AFTER US AGAIN!

THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO GO AFTER ATOMIC MOUSE! YA MADE A MISTAKE!

BZZZZ!

BZZZZ!

NO, WE DIDN'T! YOU MADE THE MISTAKE!

THE INVISIBLE BEES ARE ONLY PART OF WHAT WE USE TO GUARD THE GOLD! WE ALSO HAVE AN INVISIBLE LIE DETECTOR THAT TOLD US YOU WERE LYING ABOUT ATOMIC MOUSE!



BUT DON'T WORRY, THE BEES WON'T CHASE YOU FOREVER! THEY'LL TURN BACK JUST AS SOON AS...



BZZZZ! BZZZZ!

...YOU BOTH WIND UP WHERE YOU BELONG!



-END-



in  
'MYKO'



RUN! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!  
THE SPACESHIP MAY  
LAND!

HELP!  
HELP!

I'LL GO GET  
ATOMIC MOUSE!



S 2852

YOU HAVE TO  
SAVE US,  
ATOMIC MOUSE!

WHA...



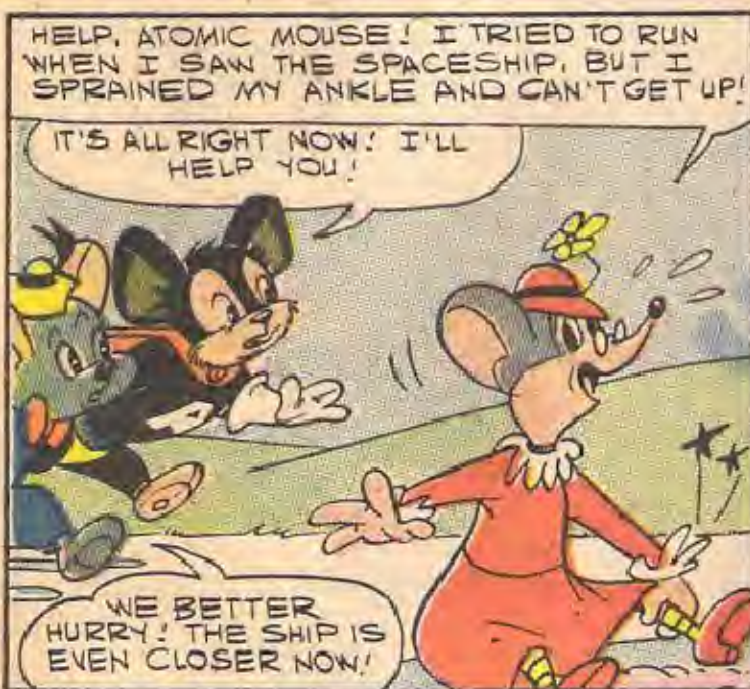
BETTER NOT  
FORGET MY  
U-235 PILLS!

WE GOTTA  
HURRY!



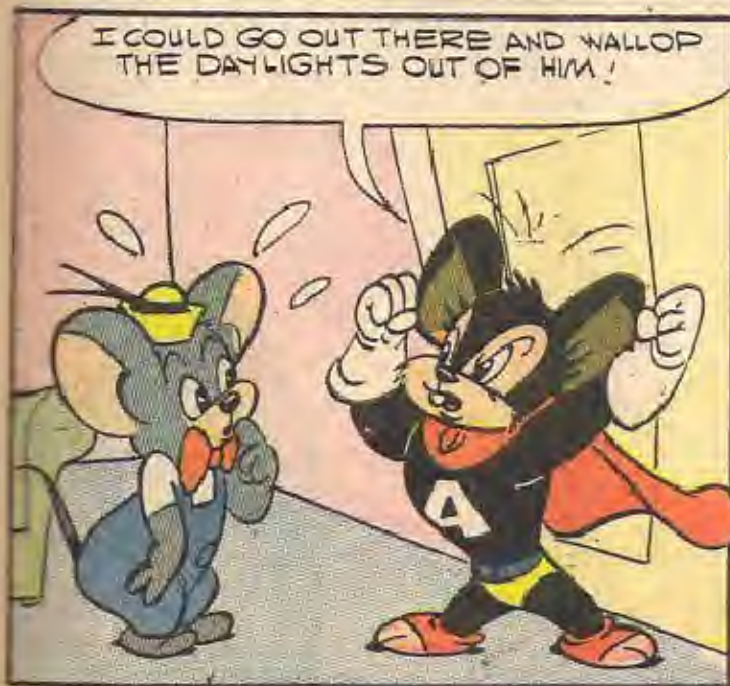
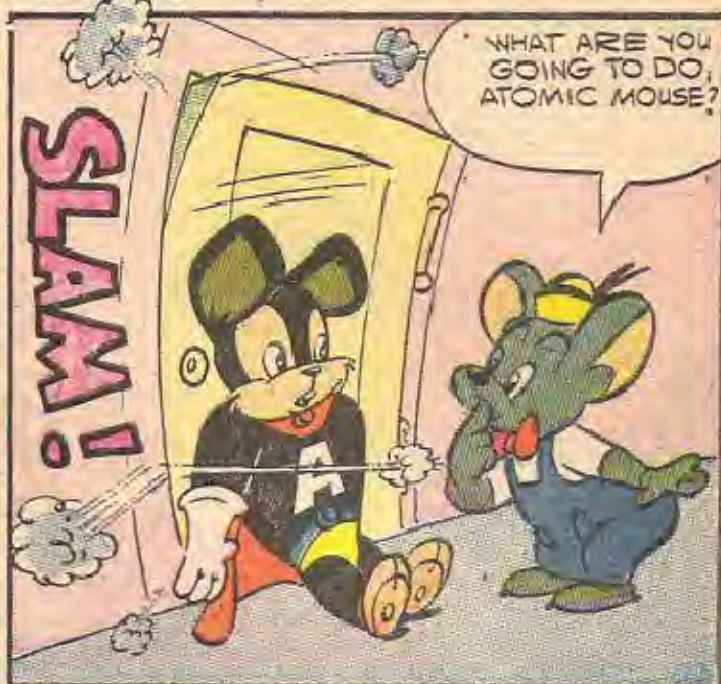


# ATOMIC MOUSE





# ATOMIC MOUSE



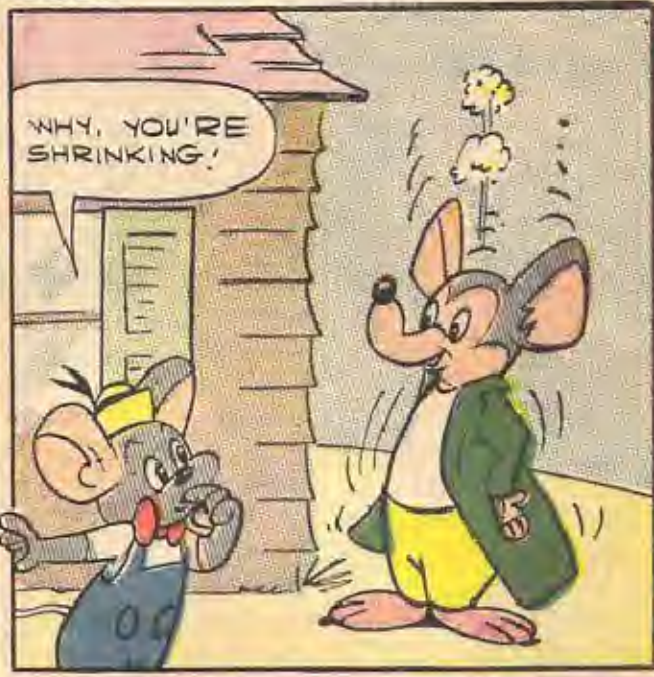
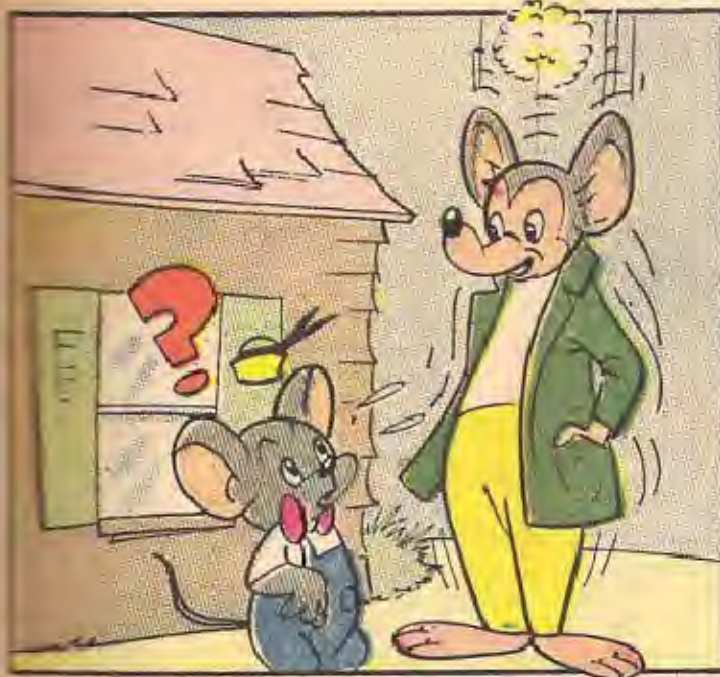


# ATOMIC MOUSE





# ATOMIC MOUSE



WHY, YOU'RE SHRINKING!



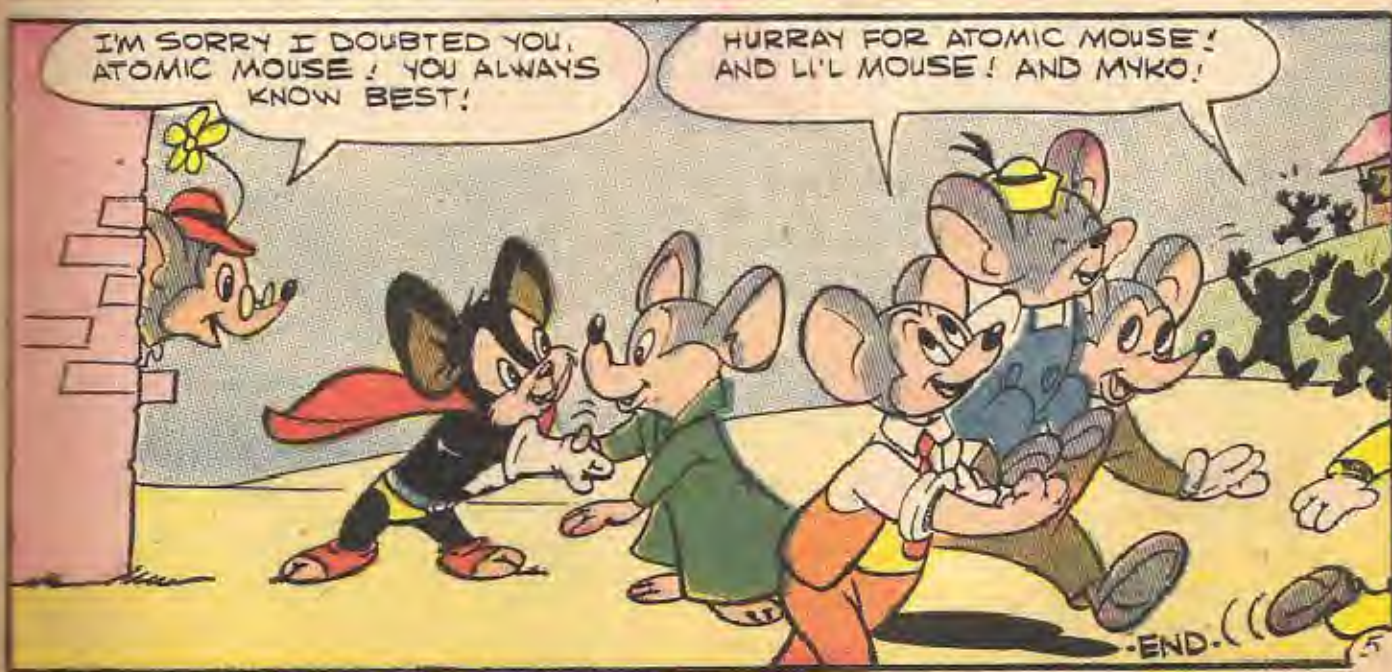
YES, LI'L MOUSE! I ONLY MADE MYSELF BIG TO PREVENT ANYONE FROM HARMING ME!

(ER) WHO ARE YOU?



I'M MYKO, FROM THE PLANET SATURN! I WAS SENT HERE TO FIND OUT WHETHER EARTHINGS ARE FRIENDLY!

THAT'S WHAT I FIGURED! I SENT LI'L MOUSE OUT HERE TO SHOW YOU WE TRUSTED YOU!



I'M SORRY I DOUBTED YOU, ATOMIC MOUSE! YOU ALWAYS KNOW BEST!

HURRAY FOR ATOMIC MOUSE! AND LI'L MOUSE! AND MYKO!

-END-



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ENCLOSURE 1967 BY NAT COOPER

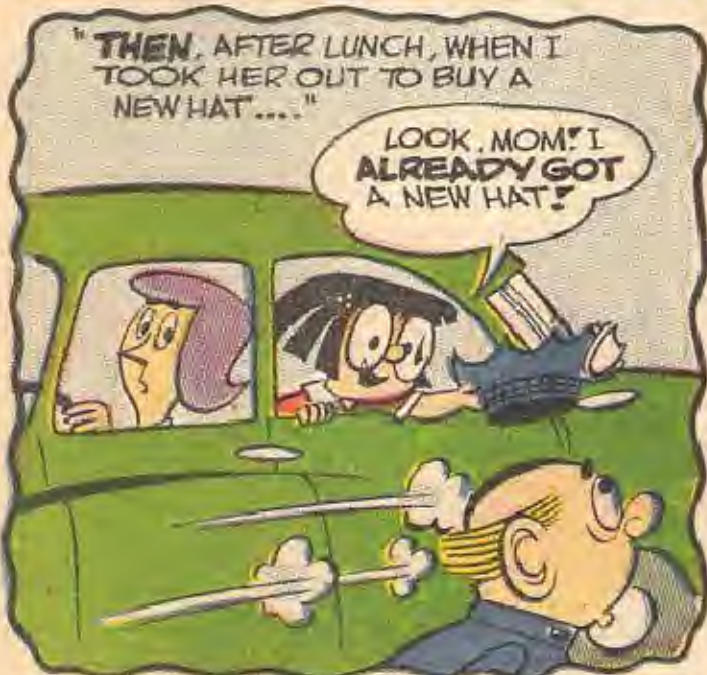


## a day with lil tomboy





# ATOMIC MOUSE





# ATOMIC MOUSE

"...FOR A COMPRESS FOR MY HEADACHE?"

L'I'L TOMBOY?  
DO YOU KNOW  
WHAT HAPPENED  
TO ALL THE ICE  
CUBES?

SURE,  
MOM!

THEY'RE  
RIGHT OUT  
HERE!

G-GOSH! THAT KID  
CAN DO MORE IN  
ONE DAY THAN A  
**WHOLE ARMY** COULD  
DO IN A MONTH!

YOU (GROAN)  
CAN SAY THAT  
AGAIN!

WELL DID  
YOU PUNISH  
HER?

I CERTAINLY DID!  
I TOLD HER TO  
STAND IN THE  
CORNER!

THAT WAS OVER  
TWO HOURS  
AGO!

--AND SHE'S STILL  
STANDING  
THERE!

The  
END



# ATOMIC MOUSE

## GUS THE GOOFY GHOST

'HMMM'

52/91

LET'S SEE, GUS, IF YOU CAN TELL THE CLASS HOW MANY FINGERS YOU HAVE!

HMMM ...

TEN!

EXCELLENT! NOW, GUS, IF FOUR FINGERS WERE MISSING, WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE LEFT THEN?

HMM...

NO MORE MUSIC LESSONS!

END





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HOT RODS AND RACING  
CARS  
I LOVE YOU  
INTIMATE  
JUST MARRIED  
KID MONTANA  
LASH LA RUE WESTERN  
LI'L GENIUS  
LI'L RASCAL TWINS  
LI'L TOMBOY  
MY LITTLE MARGIE  
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TEXAS RANGERS IN ACTION  
THIS MAGAZINE IS  
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UNUSUAL TALES  
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## Love

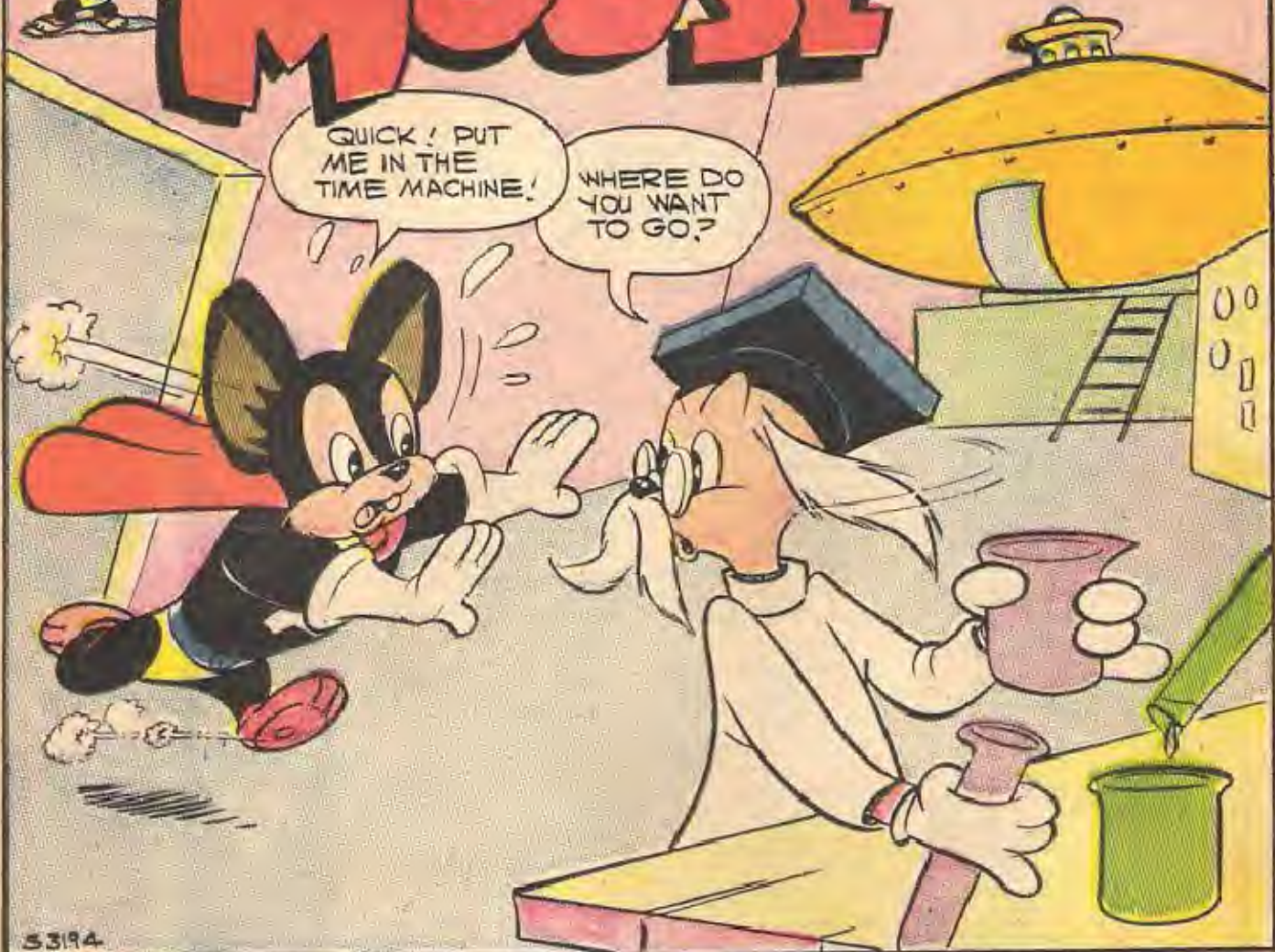
# ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS



# ATOMIC MOUSE

in

LITTLE  
DINA



QUICK! PUT  
ME IN THE  
TIME MACHINE!

WHERE DO  
YOU WANT  
TO GO?

53194

BACK TO  
PREHISTORIC  
TIMES!

THAT DOESN'T SOUND  
LIKE THE PLACE FOR  
A VACATION!



I'M NOT GOING FOR  
A VACATION! I HAVE  
WORK TO DO! I HAVE  
TO BRING BACK  
A DINOSAUR!

A DINOSAUR?  
WHAT IN THE  
WORLD FOR?





# ATOMIC MOUSE

TO EXHIBIT AT THE INTERNATIONAL ANIMAL SHOW! THE FUNDS OF THE SHOW WILL GO TOWARD WORLD RELIEF!

SO WHY BRING A DINOSAUR? WHY NOT BRING A NICE BUSHY, RINGED-TAIL RACCOON? THEY'RE NOT FOUND IN ASIA OR EUROPE!



THEY'RE NICE LITTLE ANIMALS, BUT PRACTICALLY EVERY ZOO OVERSEAS HAS HAD ONE SHIPPED THERE FROM HERE AND MOST PEOPLE HAVE SEEN ONE ALREADY!



THE SHOW NEEDS A COLOSSAL ATTRACTION TO BE A SUCCESS... SOMETHING NO ONE HAS EVER SEEN BEFORE!

IT'S A SURE THING THAT NO ONE HAS EVER SEEN A LIVE DINOSAUR! IF YOU'RE READY, I'LL SEND YOU OFF ON THE TIME WAVES!



READY!

THEN HERE WE GO!



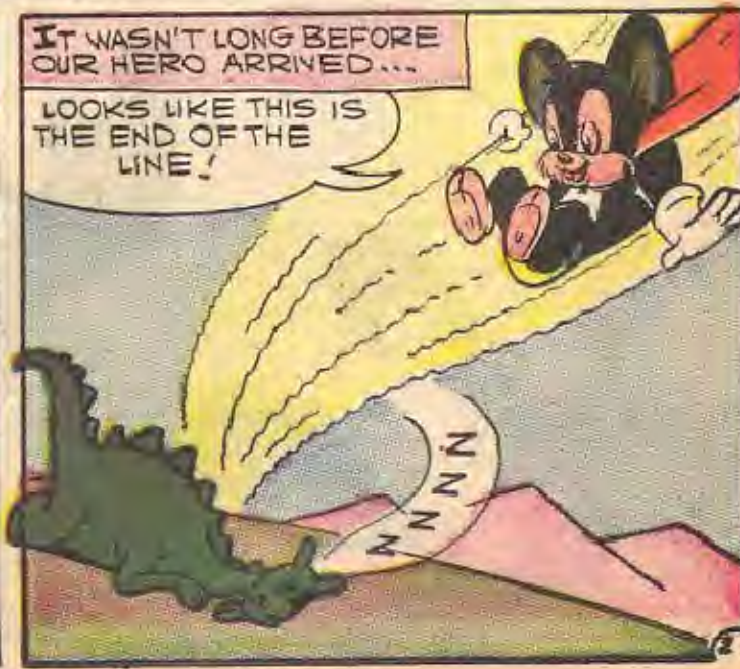
IN LESS THAN FIVE MINUTES, ATOMIC MOUSE WAS RIDING ALONG THE TIME WAVES ON HIS WAY TO PREHISTORIC TIMES...

THAT TIME MACHINE DOESN'T WASTE ANY TIME! I'M ALREADY OVER MEDIEVAL TIMES!



IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE OUR HERO ARRIVED...

LOOKS LIKE THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE!





# ATOMIC MOUSE





# ATOMIC MOUSE



OH, THAT'S TOO BAD! YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN GREAT FOR THE SHOW!



I... ER... DON'T KNOW...



SHE'LL DO JUST FINE! COME ON, DINA!



SEE? SHE LIKES YOU ALREADY! I'M SURE SHE'LL DO VERY WELL AT THE SHOW!



WELL, WE BETTER BE GOING NOW! I'LL BRING DINA BACK AFTER THE SHOW!



YOU LIKE THE SCENERY, EH, DINA? DON'T LEAN TOO FAR OVER THE SIDE OR WE'LL...

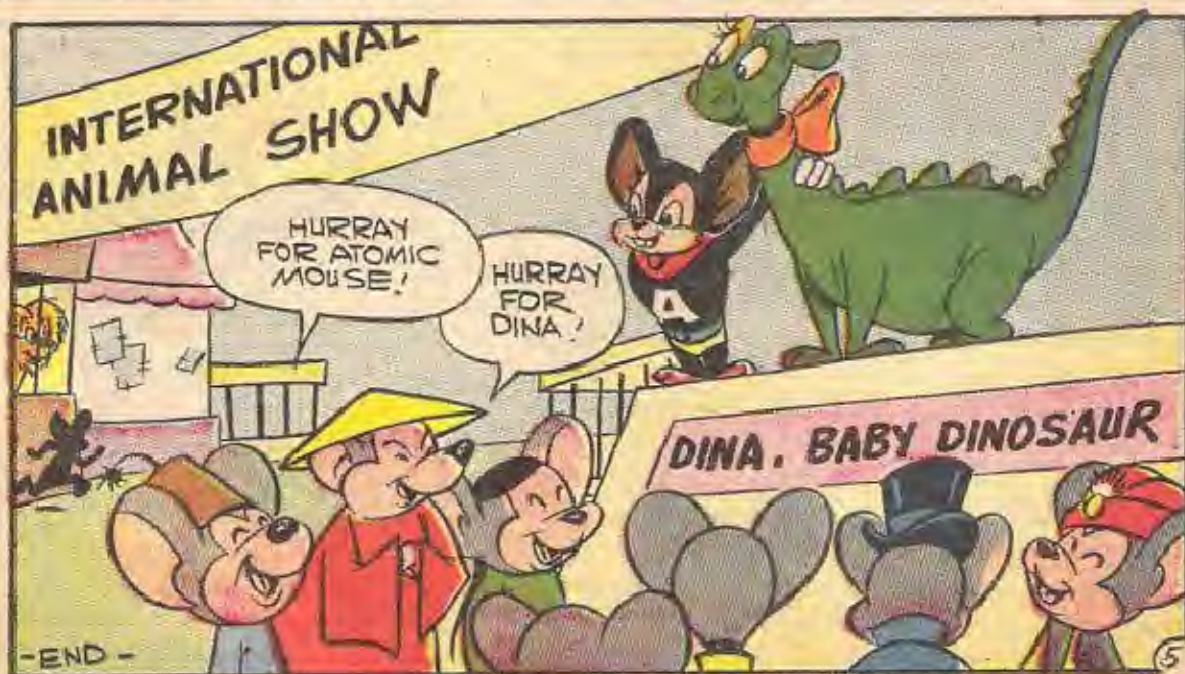




# ATOMIC MOUSE



DINA AND ATOMIC MOUSE ARRIVED IN 1958 WITHOUT ANY FURTHER DELAY AND WENT STRAIGHT TO THE INTERNATIONAL ANIMAL SHOW...





# THE FLYING SAUCERS

The sun rose over Sugar Hill Mountain — just like it did every morning — and all the animals who lived in Woodville began their usual Saturday-morning chores. Pa Groundhog went outside, looked around to see if he could find his shadow, then went back into the house to have his breakfast. Mrs. Rabbit woke up her little ones, made them wash behind their ears (which was quite a job) and got them dressed. The chipmunk family was all excited; for they were planning to go on a picnic — and it looked like it would be a bright sunny day.

Suddenly the early-morning silence was broken by a shrill cry. "They're here, they're here — the flying saucers have landed. Everybody run for the hills before it's too late."

Little heads poked out of windows to see what the disturbance was.

"Help, help," the voice went on, "I just saw flying saucers land in Farmer Brown's field. You're all in danger."

Now the animals could see that the one responsible for all this noise was Shifty Squirrel. He was darting in and out among the houses shouting, at the top of his lungs, that flying saucers had just landed in Farmer Brown's field. Shifty had long been known to be somewhat careless with the truth, but none of the animals bothered to think of that. All they could imagine was flying saucers coming to their peaceful little town, with strange-looking pilots taking over their very lives. It was a terrible thought — and before long the whole town was in a panic. Every animal locked the doors and windows of his house and stayed indoors. There was no noise of any kind. The citizens of Woodville were waiting for the worst to happen.

When Mr. and Mrs. Mouse heard the news about the flying saucers, they, like all the others,

locked themselves inside their house. But little Squeaky Mouse couldn't understand why his Mother and Father were so afraid. Had anybody else seen the flying saucers? Had anybody heard anything? No! Then why did they all believe Shifty Squirrel?

Squeaky was determined to find out if Shifty had told the truth — and he knew there was only one way of learning this. He would have to go to Farmer Brown's field and see for himself if there were any flying saucers there.

When Squeaky told his Mother what was on his mind, she was very upset.

"What?" exclaimed Mrs. Mouse. "You want to go to Farmer Brown's field and see if you can find the flying saucers? Absolutely not! All of Woodville is fearing for its very life, and you ask me for permission to go to the most dangerous place in the area. Son, you'd better not leave this house until the danger is over or I'll have to punish you."

"But, Mom," argued Squeaky, "if somebody could prove that Shifty was just playing a joke, then nobody would have to be afraid anymore."

"Well then," said Mrs. Mouse, "it will have to be someone else — you're staying home."

Poor Squeaky Mouse. He was sure that Shifty Squirrel wasn't telling the truth about the flying saucers, but the rumor had taken hold. Squeaky felt very sad that all his relatives and friends had to be afraid — so he decided to go against his mother's wishes and pay a visit to Farmer Brown's field. He didn't like the idea of disobeying his mother (he had always been a good son), but, nevertheless, that night Squeaky sneaked out of the house and scampered off toward the forbidden field.

Squeaky approached Farmer Brown's field



very cautiously. Although he didn't have much faith in Shifty's story, he didn't want to take any unnecessary chances. At the edge of the field Squeaky stopped and looked around. It was a bright, starry night, and he could see what was in the field quite well. At first glance there was nothing unusual to be seen, so the little mouse decided to circle the field slowly. When he got to a point about half way from where he had started, Squeaky suddenly stopped.

What are those bright, shiny objects lying there glistening in the moonlight?

Gathering up his courage, he slowly crawled toward the strange objects. Then he began to laugh.

"Just as I thought," said Squeaky to himself when he finally stopped laughing. "That rascal Shifty Squirrel has done it again. Those are saucers all right, but they're the kind we all eat out of — and, what's more, they're broken."

Just then Squeaky heard the sound of voices in the farm house nearby. As the voices became louder, he recognized them as belonging to Farmer Brown and his wife. It seemed that the Browns were arguing over something — and every once in a while there would be a crash.

You'd better get up early tomorrow morning and plow that field," shouted Mrs. Brown.

"I will not," answered Farmer Brown, "I'm sleeping late tomorrow."

"Oh, why did I have to marry such a lazy man!" Mrs. Brown went on. "We'll never have any crops this year!"

Then there was another loud crash, and Squeaky saw a frying pan come flying through the window.

"So that's how those saucers got onto the field," Squeaky said to himself. "The Browns are having an argument, and Mrs. Brown is throwing things at her husband. They're so silly — always fighting — when tomorrow morning they'll be just like two little love birds."

Then Squeaky realized why he had come to the field in the first place.

"Hey!" he shouted out loud, "I'd better get back to Woodville and tell the other animals the truth about the flying saucers."

And the little mouse ran home as fast as he could.

When Squeaky arrived, panting, at his house, he found his Mother waiting for him at the door. One look at her face told him that she was very angry.

"You get right in this house at once, Squeaky!" said Mrs. Mouse who was both angry and frightened. "You don't have to tell

me where you've been; I know you must have gone to Farmer Brown's field to investigate the flying saucers. Well, thank heavens you're all right. Now you can just go up to your room until your father and I decide how to punish you."

"But, Ma," pleaded Squeaky, "the flying saucers are nothing more than the kind of saucers you have in your kitchen. They were flying only when Mrs. Jones threw them at Farmer Jones during an argument. I know — I saw them."

At that moment Mr. Mouse came to the door.

"What's this about kitchen saucers," asked Mr. Mouse. "You mean that the flying saucers were just dishware, son?"

"Honest, Pop," answered Squeaky, "I saw them myself."

"All right, Squeaky," said Mr. Mouse, "I'm going to take your word for it and organize a committee to investigate the field. If your story is true, you won't be punished for leaving the house — but if you're lying, then not only will you be punished but you'll make a fool of me and perhaps place the committee in danger."

"Don't worry, Pop," said Squeaky Mouse, "Everything will be all right once you've seen the saucers."

Mr. Mouse rounded up Mr. Rabbit, Mr. Fox and Mr. Squirrel (Shifty's father) to serve as the investigating committee, and they set out immediately for Farmer Brown's field. When they returned to Woodville, there was a big smile on the face of Mr. Mouse.

"You were right, son," Mr. Mouse called out to Squeaky, who had been waiting for them to return. "We all saw the 'flying saucers,' and we know that the whole scare was just another of Shifty Squirrel's jokes — only this one wasn't very funny."

"That's right," Mr. Squirrel spoke up. "Just wait until I get my hands on that son of mine."

Shifty Squirrel had been hiding nearby, and when he heard what his father said, he tried to run away. But Mr. Squirrel gave chase, caught Shifty by his bushy tail and brought him back to where the others were standing.

"I didn't lie, I didn't lie," cried Shifty. "I said there were flying saucers, and that's just what you found — saucers that had been flying."

"Right you are, Shifty," said Mr. Squirrel to his playful son. "And now let's go over to the woodshed. I have a feeling you'll next be 'seeing stars'."

THE END



# ATOMIC MOUSE

## TIMMY THE TIMID GHOST

is LI'L  
GHOST  
AGAIN

\$2287

AAAAH! NOW FOR A  
NICE QUIET EVEN-  
ING WITH A GOOD...

WAAAH!

GULP!

HELLO!  
LI'L  
GHOST!

GOODBYE  
QUIET  
EVENING!

WAAH

WHAT'RE YOU CRYING ABOUT  
THIS TIME, LI'L GHOST?

WAAAH H!

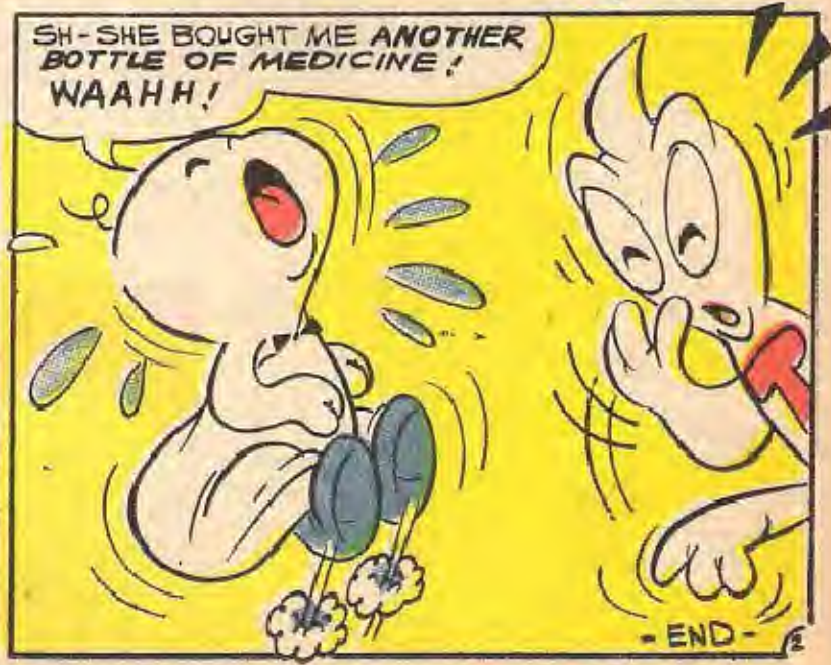
WAAH! MY MOTHER GAVE  
ME TEN CENTS...

... "EVERY TIME I TOOK MY MEDICINE,  
SHE SAID" ...

REMEMBER,  
LI'L GHOST,  
WHEN YOU'VE  
SAVED UP  
A WHOLE  
DOLLAR...



# ATOMIC MOUSE





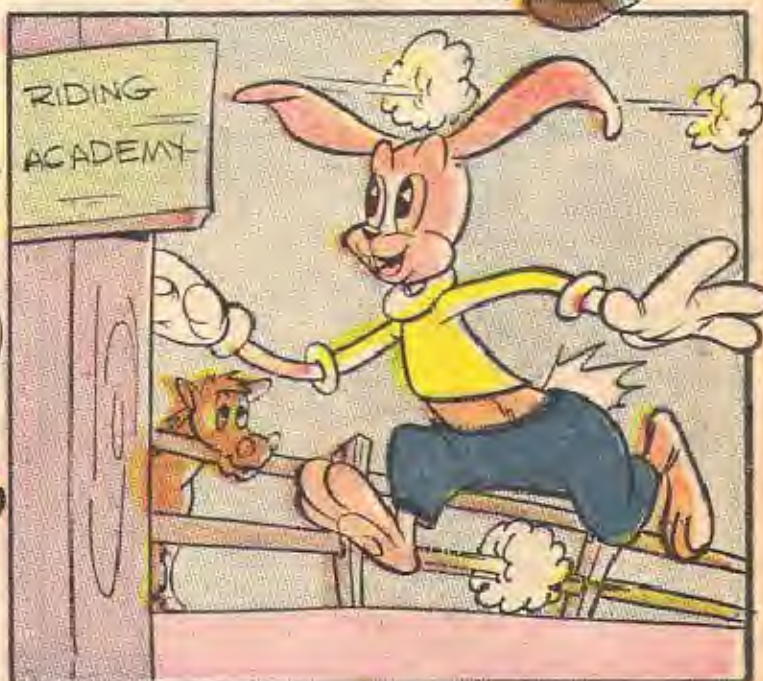
# GOOFY RABBIT

in

GOOFY  
GOES  
OVER

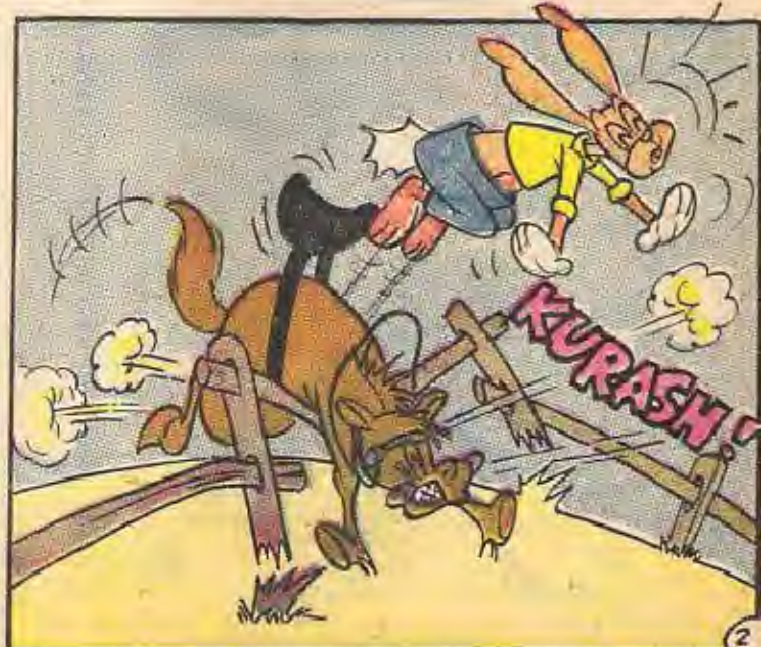
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WHEW! AIN'T  
THAT  
SOMETHIN'...



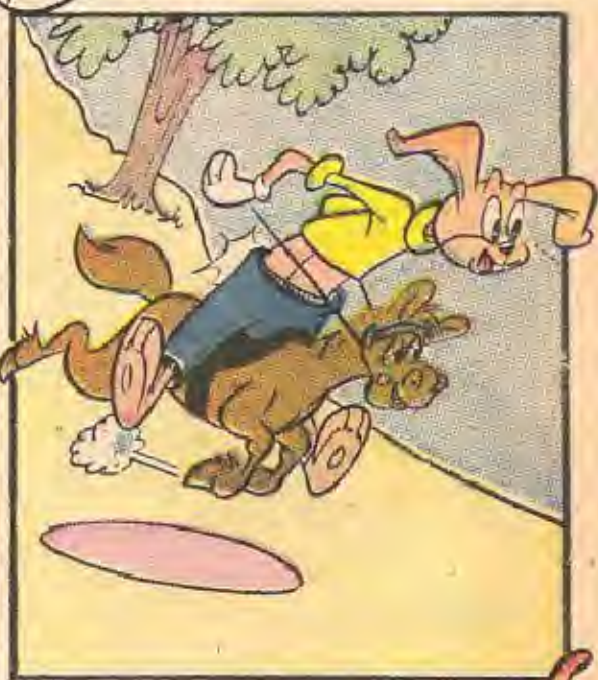
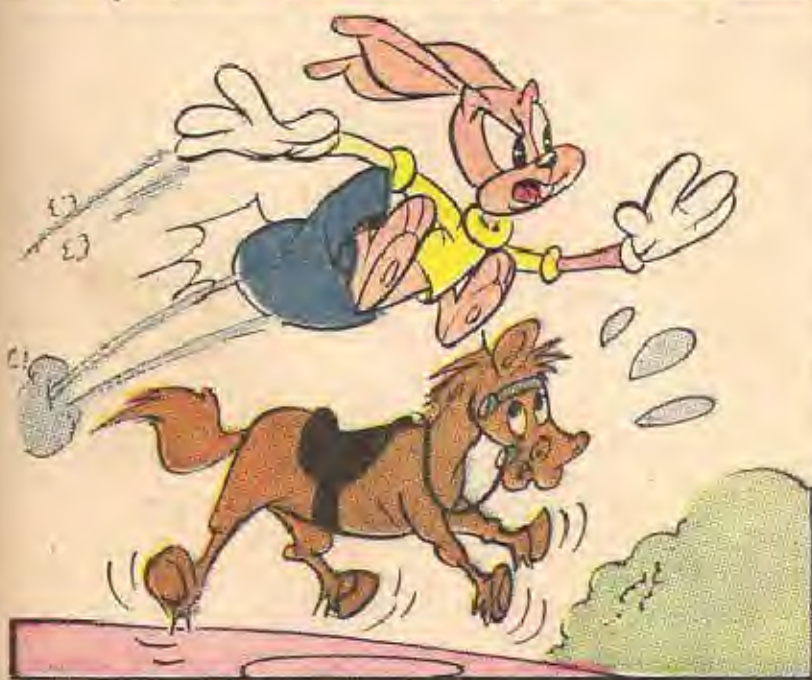
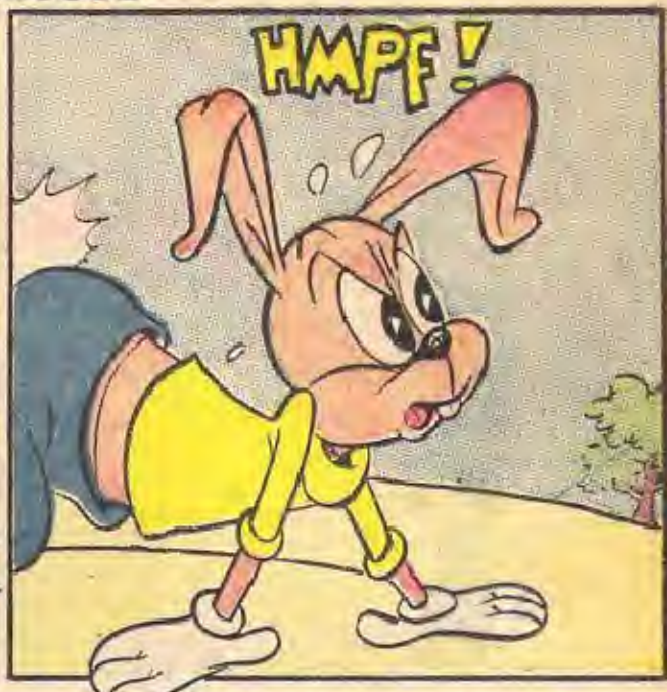
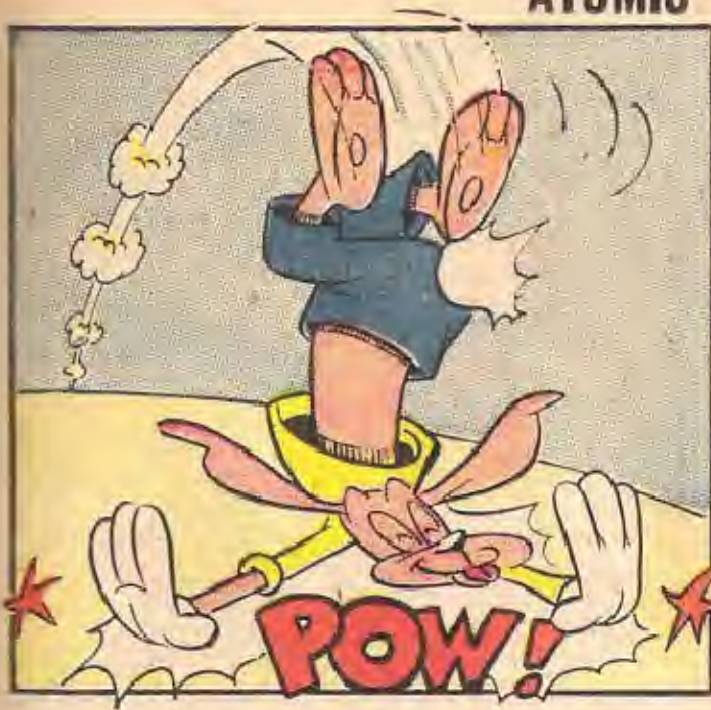


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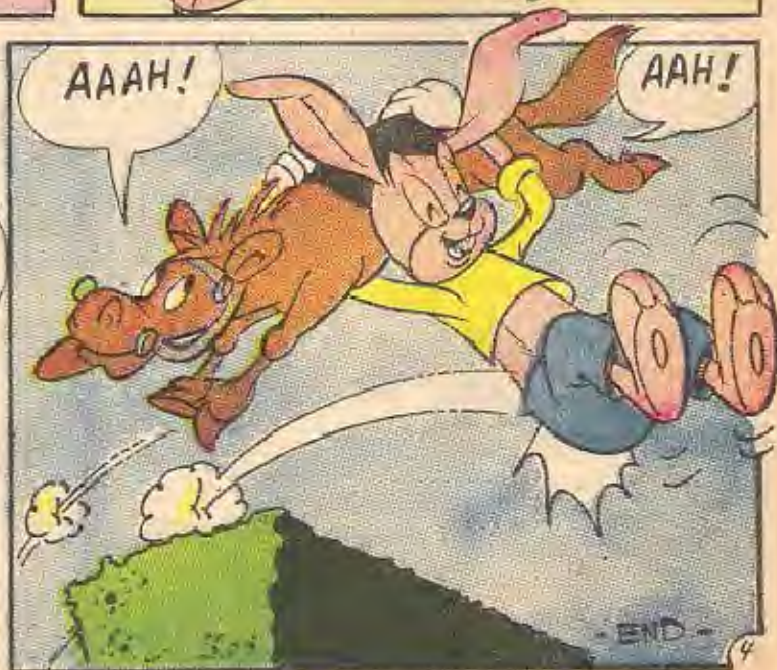
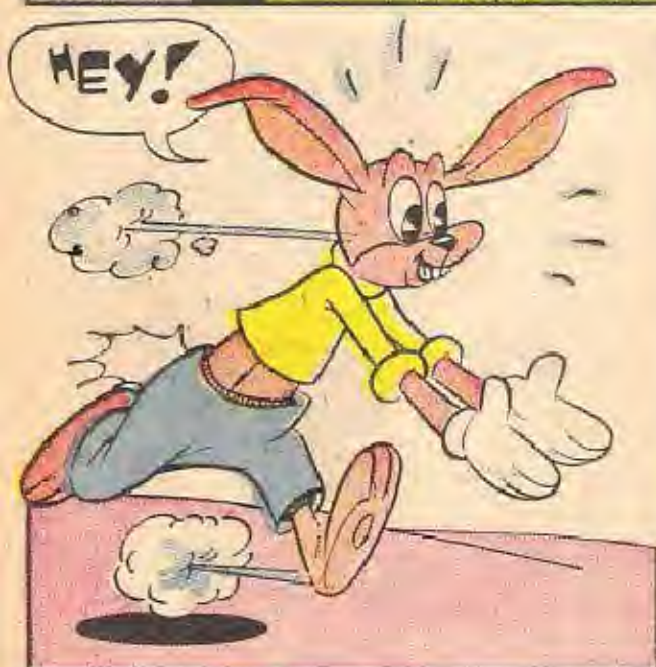
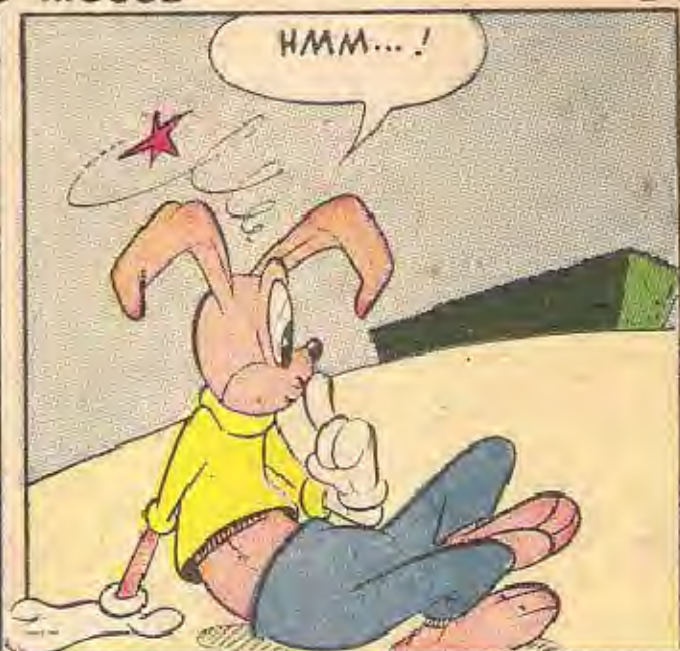


# ATOMIC MOUSE





# ATOMIC MOUSE





# ATOMIC MOUSE

MY NAME'S NOT ATOMIC  
MOUSE IF I DON'T MAKE  
SURE THIS TIME THAT YOU  
TWO NEVER BOTHER  
MOUSEVILLE AGAIN!

in **RIGHT TO  
THE END**



S2673

THIS WILL BE YOUR HOME FROM NOW ON,  
COUNT GATTO AND SHADOW! AND YOU  
DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT STARVING,  
BECAUSE THIS STAR'S PART  
OF THE MILKY WAY!



GOODBYE,  
AND GOOD  
RIDDANCE!

G-GAWSH, COUNT! WE'RE IN A  
REAL FIX THIS TIME! WE'LL NEVER  
GET OFF HERE!

NO? JUST  
LOOK OVER  
THERE...



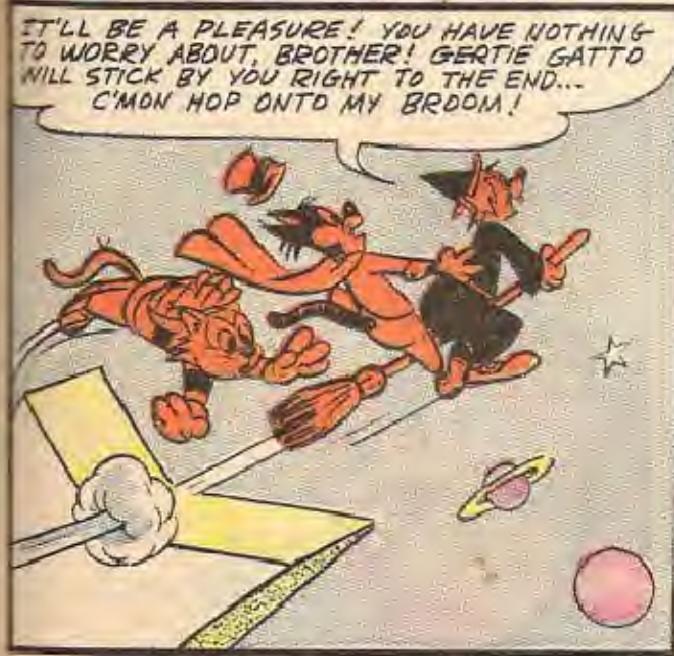


# ATOMIC MOUSE





# ATOMIC MOUSE





# ATOMIC MOUSE



YOU SAW THAT COMET'S TAIL, GERTIE! WHY DIDN'T YOU WARN US TO DUCK?

I WANTED TO BROTHER! BUT DON'T YOU REMEMBER?



...YOU ASKED ME NEVER TO MENTION THE WORD DUCK, AGAIN!

YOU KNOW WHAT I THINK, COUNT? IF GERTIE STICKS BY US RIGHT TA THE END...IT'LL BE THE END... FOR US



SHADDUP! I'M THE MASTER-MIND HERE! AND IF I WANT MY SISTER TO HELP US, SHE'LL HELP US!

MEANWHILE, NOT TOO FAR AWAY...

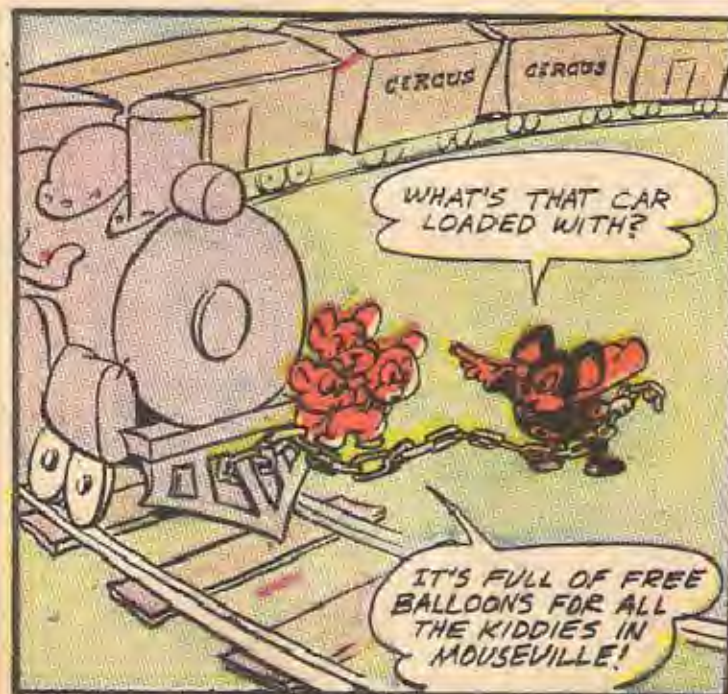


HOORAY! HERE COMES ATOMIC MOUSE!

WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THE BROKEN LOCOMOTIVE NOW! HE'LL GET THE CIRCUS TO TOWN FOR US!

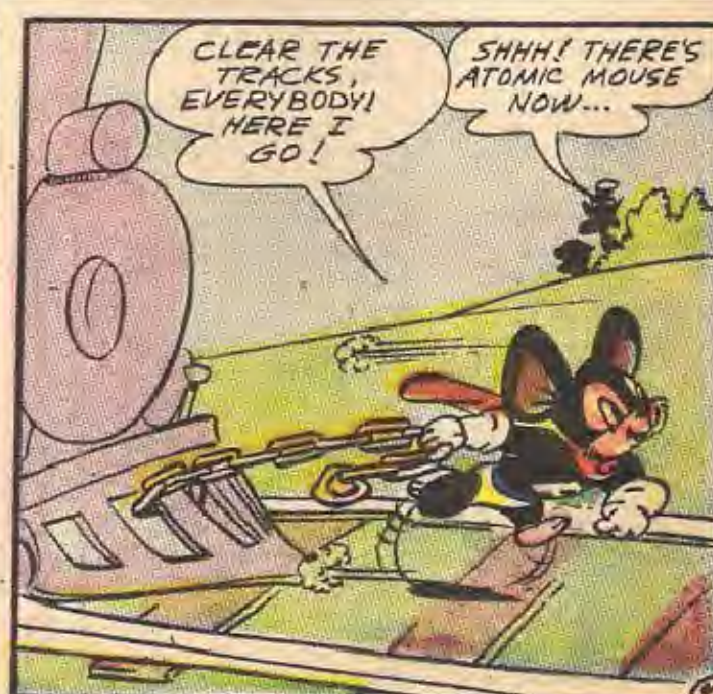


YES, FRIENDS, THAT'S JUST WHAT I CAME FOR! AND TO MAKE CERTAIN I HAVE ENOUGH SUPER STRENGTH TO PULL THE TRAIN IN, I'LL (GULP) JUST TAKE A FEW U235 PILLS!



WHAT'S THAT CAR LOADED WITH?

IT'S FULL OF FREE BALLOONS FOR ALL THE KIDDIES IN MOUSEVILLE!

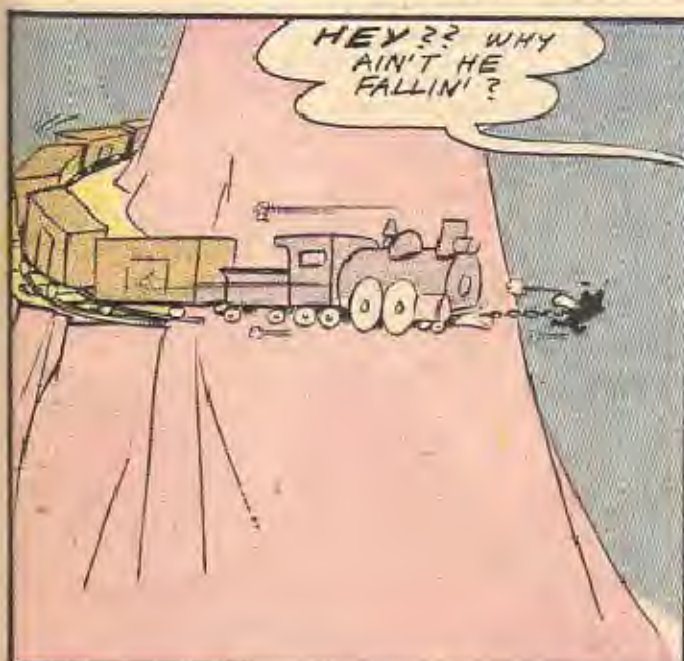


CLEAR THE TRACKS, EVERYBODY! HERE I GO!

SHHH! THERE'S ATOMIC MOUSE NOW...



# ATOMIC MOUSE



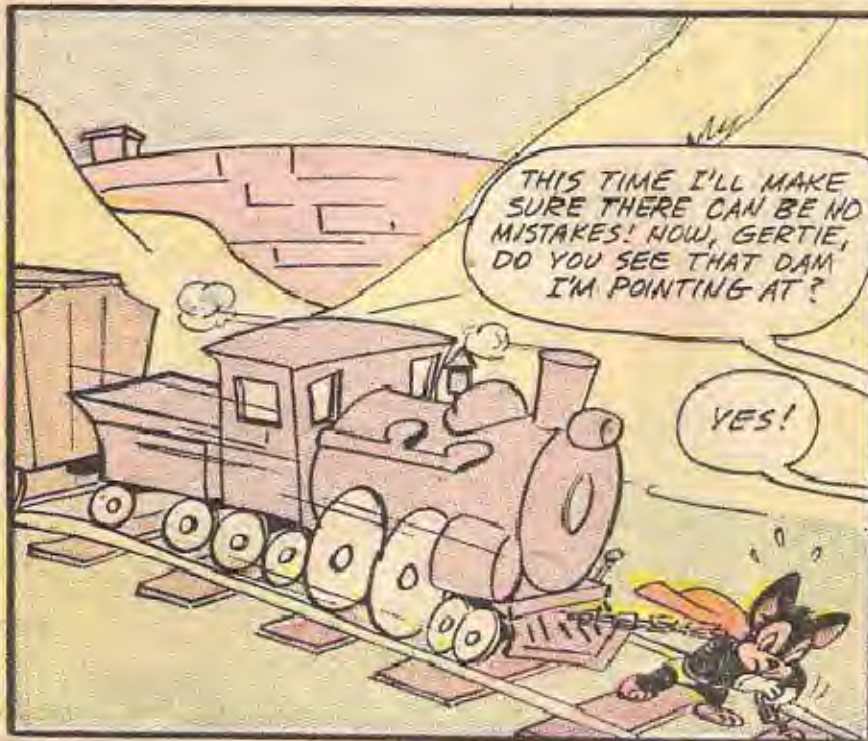


# ATOMIC MOUSE



I DIDN'T MEAN ON US!  
I MEANT ON THE TRACKS  
WHERE ATOMIC MOUSE IS  
PULLING THE TRAIN!

WELL, WHY  
DIDN'T YOU  
SAY SO?



THIS TIME I'LL MAKE  
SURE THERE CAN BE NO  
MISTAKES! NOW, GERTIE,  
DO YOU SEE THAT DAM  
I'M POINTING AT?

YES!

I WANT YOU TO OPEN THE LOCKS OF  
THAT DAM SO THE TRACKS WILL BE  
FLOODED RIGHT WHERE ATOMIC  
MOUSE IS PULLING THE TRAIN!  
GET IT?

IT COULDN'T BE  
CLEARER,  
BROTHER!



IBBEDY-BIBBEDY  
BIBBEDY-BOPPEN  
LOCKS ON THE DAM  
SPRING WIDE OPEN!

GUSH!



HEY!

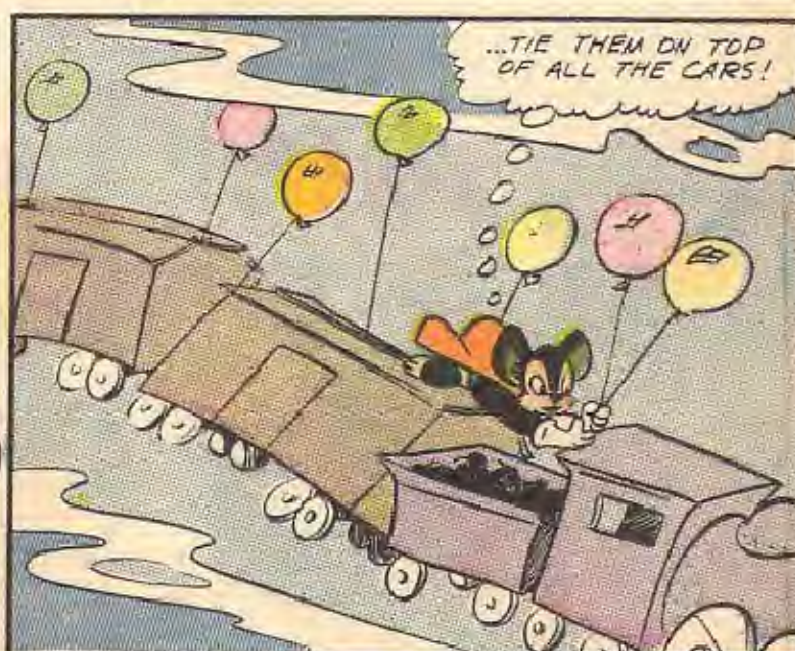


GLUG!

GLUG!



# ATOMIC MOUSE





# ATOMIC MOUSE





# Li'l Genius

## 'PIANO MOVING DAY'

I THINK THAT OLLIE IS JUST THE RIGHT AGE TO START TAKING PIANO LESSONS!

FINE!...DID YOU HEAR THAT, DEAR?...MISS LATOON SAID YOU CAN START TAKING PIANO LESSONS RIGHT AWAY!

...I'LL BE HERE NEXT TUESDAY AT ONE O'CLOCK!

THE PIANO SHOULD BE HERE BY THEN!

ARE YA GONNA BUY ME CANDLESTICKS FOR THE TOP OF TH' PIANO, MOM?

BYE, SEE YOU NEXT WEEK!

GOODBYE MISS LATOON!

BYE LADY TEACHER!

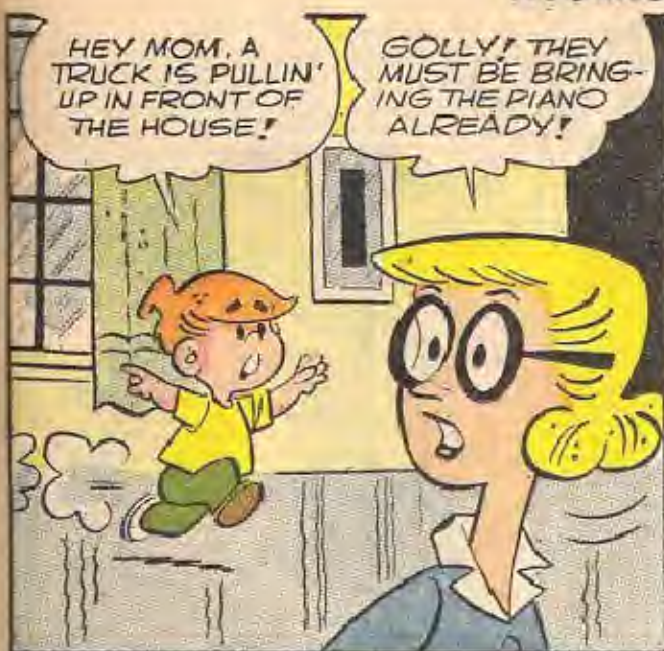


# ATOMIC MOUSE



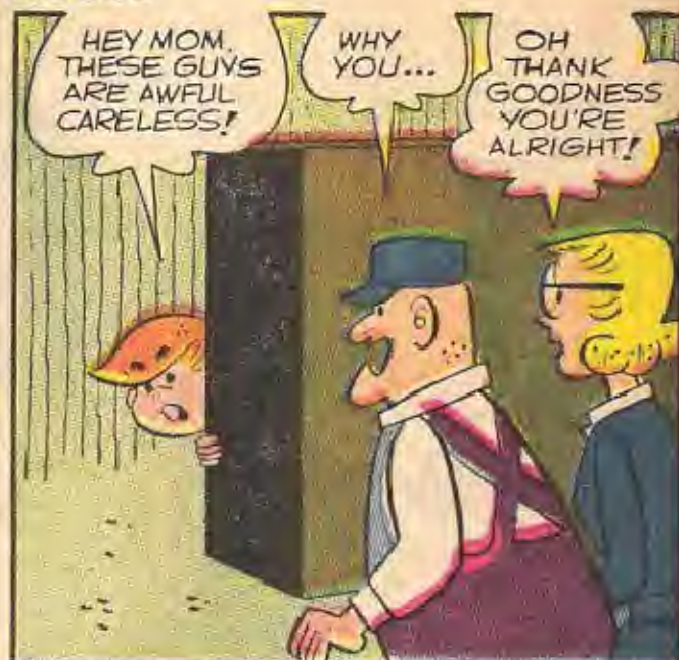


# ATOMIC MOUSE





# ATOMIC MOUSE





# ATOMIC MOUSE



**W**E ARE CERTAIN IT IS NOT NECESSARY TO TELL YOU THAT ONE WEEK LATER, THE FOLLOWING SCENE WAS TO TAKE PLACE IN OLLIES HOME!





# JET "ROCKET" SPACE SHIP! \$2.98



THE MOST SENSATIONAL TOY IN AMERICA

It's Gigantic — Almost 6 Feet Long Control levers that work!

For you—a real streamlined Space Ship big enough to hold you on trips through space. It's complete with all the newest scientific advances of flights of the future. There's no model makes-believe, no more pretending with small models. This is really it!

Imagine all this!

There you are giving orders as captain of your own sleek, streamlined beauty. You check your radar and radar screen for all clear. You test all radio instruments and equipment. You close the hinged cockpit cover and check your Star Map of space. Then with all your jet and rocket flying equipment in action, you BLAST OFF! You set your course, steering with the directional jets at the stern which are controlled by separate throttles at your fingertips. Your forward disintegrator gun goes into action. Your fully equipped radar instrument panel shows the target. You release your load of powerful nuclear bombs and bullets! You return home victoriously. Set your reversing mechanism and you're in for a quick landing. This is just an idea of all the wonderful things you can do with your sensational new Space Ship. Sturdily constructed of fibreglass, it will bring you more fun and adventure than you've ever known. Easy to assemble.

## FEATURES

- Real Space Ship Design
- Sturdy Interlocked Construction
- Made of High-Strength Fibreglass
- Complete Instrument Panel
- Disintegrator Gun
- Full-Visibility Hinged Cockpit
- Astro-star map
- 2 Steering Planes
- Elevator and Rudder

10 DAY TRIAL FREE

Don't delay! Order now! We are so sure you will be thrilled as never before, we offer you a full 10-Day Free Trial under our Unconditional MONEY BACK GUARANTEE plan. Because of its gigantic size, we are forced to add 10¢ postage charges.

## MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Honor House Products Corp. Dept. 38-41  
35 Wilbur St., Lynbrook, N. Y.

Rush my Jet "Rocket" Space Ship on 10 Day Free Trial for only \$2.98. If I am not completely delighted, I may return it for prompt refund of full purchase price.

- ☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$2.98 plus postage.
- ☐ I enclose \$2.98 plus 83¢ postage and handling charge for my Space Ship. Same Money Back Guarantee.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

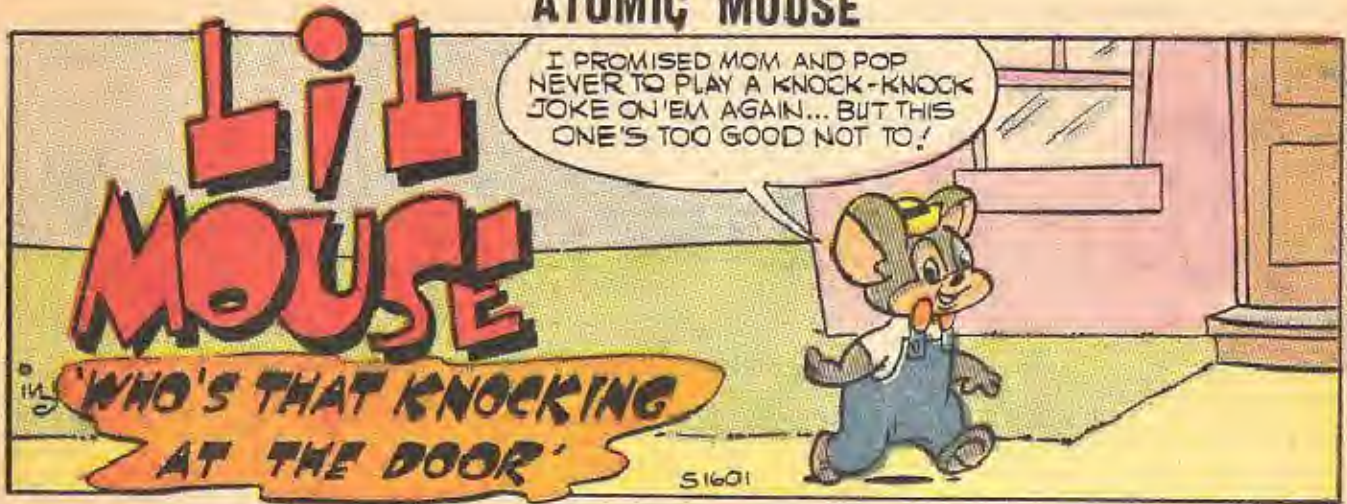
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## INSTRUMENT PANEL INCLUDES

- Retractable Nose Cannon
- Altimeter
- Jet Steering Levers
- Jet Reversing Lever
- Radar Screen
- Bomb Sight
- Disintegrator Gun Sight
- Oxygen Control



# ATOMIC MOUSE





**F**ind the strength  
for your life...



Religion In American Life Program

***WORSHIP TOGETHER THIS WEEK***

This advertisement is being run as a public service  
by Charlton Comics Group.



# BOZO, THE LAZY BEE

Everyone liked Bozo Bee. He was cute and chubby — and just about the friendliest little bee you could find. But there was one thing wrong with Bozo that sometimes made the other bees in the hive angry with him. He was lazy! While Buzzy, Benny, Buster and all the others busily hummed around the flowers, gathering nectar to store up for the winter, Bozo just loafed. Sometimes he would watch the other bees at their work, or he would stretch out under a nice cool dandelion — but best of all Bozo liked to eat.

"Just look at Bozo," said Buzzy Bee, who was a very hard worker, to his friend Benny. "All he likes to do is eat and sleep. We all work from early morning until nightfall storing up food for the winter months, but does Bozo ever offer to help us? — No!"

"Well, Buzzy," Benny replied, "it could be that we've been spoiling him. After all, every winter, when he comes around asking us for honey to eat, we always give him some. Maybe if we got tough with Bozo and refused to share our honey with him, he'd settle down and do some work like the rest of us."

"Maybe you're right," said Buzzy, "but who'd have the heart to refuse him? Bozo is so cute and chubby and he always keeps us laughing with his funny little stories. I don't think any

of the bees would be able to rarn him down when he comes around looking for honey."

Benny just shrugged his wings. "I don't know," he said. "It just seems a shame that he's so lazy."

Just then Bozo Bee himself buzzed by.

"Hi!" he called out to Buzzy and Benny. "What are you two doing? Talking? Why are you wasting time? You know you should be out gathering honey. It might be a cold winter."

Bozo had a big grin on his fat little face, and Buzzy and Benny knew he was teasing them.

Buzzy pretended to be angry.

"Just you wait, Bozo Bee," he said. "Someday you'll be sorry you're so lazy. It's bound to catch up with you."

Bozo just laughed and flew away. He couldn't understand what made Buzzy and Benny so serious. It was such a warm, sunny day — much too nice to work.

Bozo flew around for awhile, joking with the other bees, teasing them about their working so hard; then he buzzed off into the country. He chased a few butterflies, scared a group of little girls who were having a picnic, then practiced dive-bombing, pretending he was an airplane.

"What fun this is," Bozo thought to himself.



"Those other bees don't know what they're missing. I wonder why I can't get any of them to play with me."

(The silly little bee never bothered to think what might happen if all the others thought the same way he did.)

After a while, Bozo began to get tired of playing and decided to get around to the serious business of eating. He eagerly buzzed from flower to flower, gobbling up the sweet nectar, until his little tummy was full. When he could eat no more, Bozo looked around for a comfortable place to take a nap. Spotting a cool, shady rose bush, he stretched out under one of the lower stems and soon fell fast asleep. Before too long, he began to dream . . .

Bozo dreamed that it was winter time. The ground was covered with snow and ice, it was bitter cold outside — and there were no flowers anywhere. The other bees were inside the hive, playing cards, checkers, or just talking. When they got hungry, they would go to their storage vaults and eat some of the honey they had gathered in the spring.

Bozo Bee found himself relaxing, as usual, in a corner of the hive. Feeling hungry, he buzzed over to where his pal Buzzy was playing checkers and asked him for some honey. Buzzy was a generous bee, and Bozo had always counted on him, along with a few of the other bees, to keep himself fed during the winter.

"Hello there, Buzzy," Bozo said in a cheerful voice. "How's about a bit of honey for your old friend Bozo?"

"Go away," came the unexpected reply. "Can't you see I'm busy? Why don't you find someone else to give you honey? — Or, better still, why didn't you work last spring like the rest of us?"

Poor Bozo could hardly believe his ears! Was this Buzzy talking?

"Oh well," thought Bozo to himself, "he's probably losing at checkers and is angry at the whole world. That's why he won't give me anything to eat."

Bozo next tried Benny Bee, who was also one of his close friends — but Benny didn't even give him a chance to say anything.

"I know what you want," said Benny in an angry voice. "Well, you're not getting any — not one drop — and that's final! I've been treating you to my honey for years, and I'm getting mighty tired of it. From now on you can go gather your own honey like any other bee."

Bozo was hurt — and shocked. He had never heard Benny talk like this before, and he began to cry. But Benny just turned his back on Bozo and went back to playing cards with a group of his friends.

With tears in his eyes, Bozo wandered over

to kindly old Buster Bee. Surely, Bozo thought, he would understand and give him something to eat. But no sooner did Bozo approach Buster than the older bee shouted, "So, it's you, Bozo Bee! Probably want some of my honey, do, you? Well, why should I give you any? I'm old and you're young — yet I have to work all spring so I'll have honey in the winter, but all you do is loaf. No sir, it's not fair — I'm not giving you any honey this time."

There was nothing for Bozo to do. His best friends had all refused to share their honey with him — and what's worse, they had spoken very harshly. You see, Bozo loved the other bees and couldn't stand the thought of their not liking him. He turned away and went back to his lonely little corner of the hive.

Bozo was still sulking in the corner — feeling very hungry — when suddenly the front door of the hive flew open and in buzzed Biff Bee, the bees' postal messenger. All the bees could see that something was the matter, and they swarmed around Biff excitedly.

Biff was all out of breath. "Have you heard the news?" he managed to blurt out.

"What news?" asked Buzzy.

"About the weather report," Biff answered. "There's not going to be any spring or summer this year — it's going from winter to winter — twelve full months of snow and ice. I just got the report and flew here as fast as I could."

The bees were shocked, but they were ready for all this cold weather. Each of them had stored an extra supply of honey and they would have just enough to last throughout the long cold spell.

In his lonely corner Bozo could already feel his tummy grumbling. No honey for a whole year — and no one would give him any! Just the thought of this made his tummy hurt worse and worse — then there was a sharp pain!

Bozo woke up with a start. He rubbed his eyes.

"Oops," called a voice from above, "sorry there, Bozo old friend. Looks like I've dropped a rose petal on your tummy. I hope I haven't hurt you."

Bozo looked up. It was Buzzy Bee talking. He had been gathering nectar right above and had dropped a rose petal on his tummy. That's what had hurt him.

Then Bozo realized it had all been a dream. But the dream had been enough to show him what might happen if he didn't change his ways — and fast.

"No, Buzzy," Bozo called back to his friend, "you didn't hurt me a bit. In fact, your dropping the petal on me has made me feel real good. Wait for me, Buzzy, I'm coming up to help you!"

— THE END —



# GIANT TOY COLLECTION



## Hours and Hours of FUN!

Here's everything a boy and girl ever dreamed of—Tractors, Cars, Trucks, Space Ships, Circus Animals, Farm Animals, Railroad Engines and Cars, Soldiers, Cowboys and Indians, Tanks, Bazookas, Cruisers, Tanks, Artillery, Farm Equipment, Heavy Road Equipment, Jets, Bombers, Rockets, etc.

## NOT AVAILABLE IN STORES

True, TWO DIMENSIONAL reproductions of expensive toys. Each toy stands up on its own base. Up to 1 1/2" high and 2 3/4" long. Limit—5 sets to a customer.

**LIMIT—5 Sets To A Customer**

BREA TOY MFG., Dept. 8203  
114 E. 32 St., NY 16, NY

## MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

BREA TOY MFG., Dept. 8203 114 E. 32 St., NY 16, NY

Dear Sirs, Please rush me \_\_\_\_\_ sets of GIANT TOY COLLECTION at \$1.00 per set. I enclose \$ \_\_\_\_\_ ☐ Check ☐ Cash ☐ Money Order (Sorry no C.O.D.'s)

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

**Mystify Your Friends! Baffle Your Family! You'll Astonish Them All!**

# 250 MAGIC TRICKS REVEALED



**SPECIAL \$1.00 INTRODUCTORY OFFER**

## NOTHING EXTRA TO BUY!

Every single trick is performed with everyday things you have around the house... coins, cards, balls, handkerchiefs, ropes, etc. The small price of \$1.00 is all you pay!

## "POSITIVELY ASTONISHING"...

say people who have seen this collection. You'll be plucking coins from thin air! You'll cause cards to change their spots at your command! You'll hear the gasps of wonder as you do the world-famous "Indian Rope Trick." You'll actually do over 250 baffling tricks, including:

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- The Knot that Unties Itself
- The Disappearing Coin
- Making a Ball Roll by Itself
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- The Phantom Money Trick, etc., etc.

**HURRY! Supply is Limited!**



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First time revealed this private collection from "Art the Magician" COMPLETE SECRETS REVEALED! Every single trick fully explained! You saw some of them on T V. Many were performed by such master magicians as HOUDINI, THURSTON, etc. And now YOU can do all of these famous magic tricks. They're fun! They're mystifying! Simply terrific for parties!

## MAIL COUPON TODAY!

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228 Lexington Ave., N. Y. 16, N. Y.**

I enclose \$1.00. Please RUSH my 250 MAGIC TRICKS postpaid. If the tricks don't work, I can return in 10 days for full refund. (Sorry, No C.O.D.'s.)

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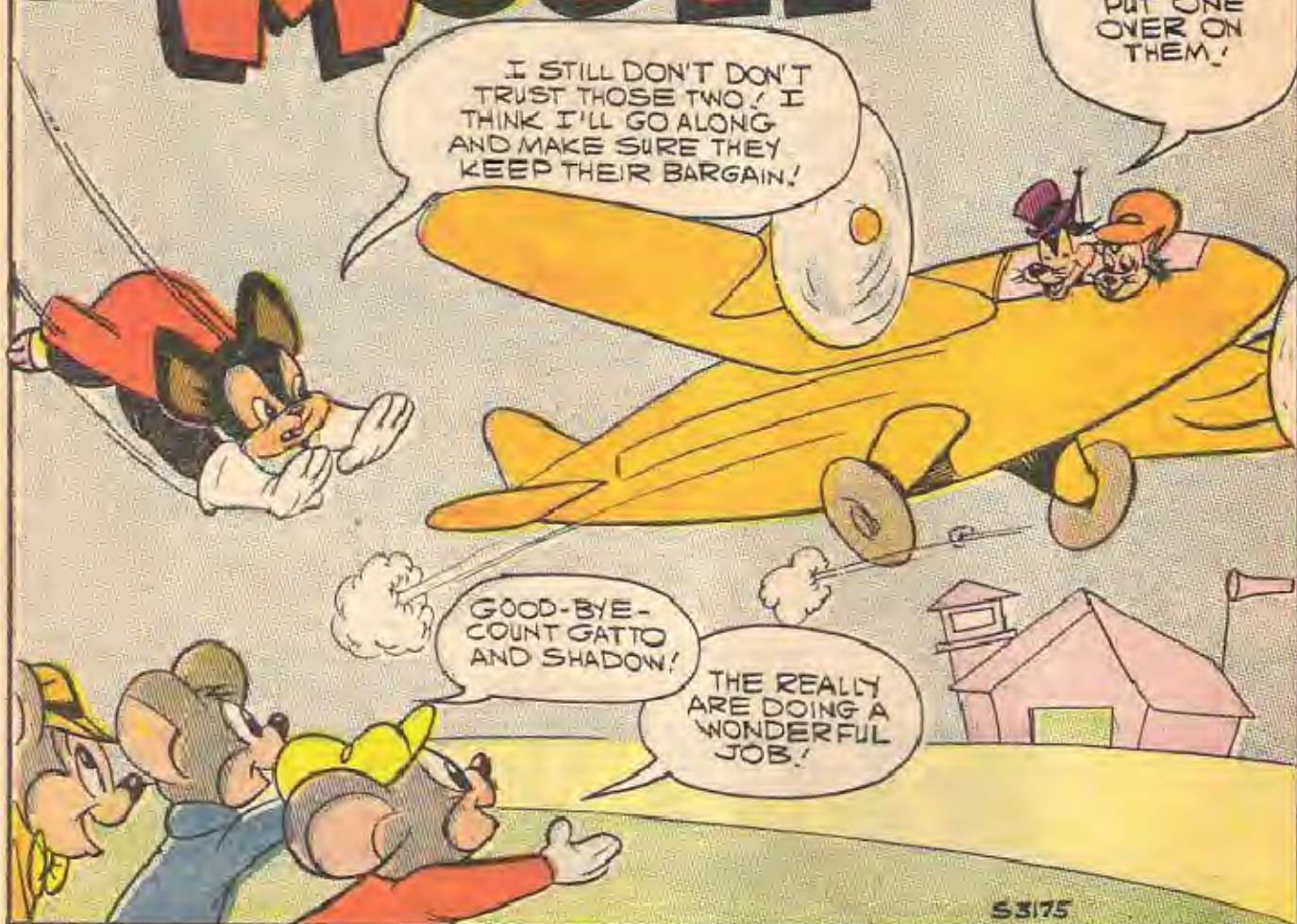
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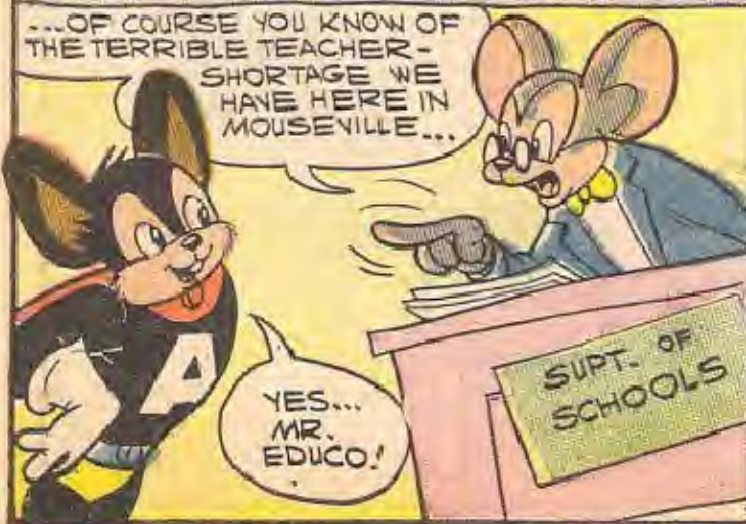
# Atomic Mouse

*in*  
**TEACHERS**  
for L.A.



WHAT ARE COUNT GATTO AND SHADON UP TO? WHY IS ATOMIC MOUSE SUSPICIOUS OF THEM? LET'S DROP IN AT THE BOARD OF EDUCATION WHERE ALL THIS BEGAN YESTERDAY...

...OF COURSE YOU KNOW OF THE TERRIBLE TEACHER-SHORTAGE WE HAVE HERE IN MOUSEVILLE...



WELL, WE'VE BEEN CALLED ON BY WASHINGTON TO CONTRIBUTE TWO TEACHERS TO GO TO L.A. TOMORROW AND WE HAVE NO ONE TO GO!

I SEE! THIS IS SERIOUS! THERE AREN'T TOO MANY TEACHERS WHO'D WANT TO GO ANYHOW!





# ATOMIC MOUSE

THAT'S THE WHOLE TROUBLE! THE CLIMATE ISN'T GOOD AND THE LIVING CONDITIONS ARE HARD! I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!



WE CAN'T LET WASHINGTON OR L.A. DOWN! I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO!

A HALF AN HOUR LATER OUTSIDE THE CITY HALL...



WHAT'S THE SIGN SAY?

IT SAYS, "TEACHERS WANTED!"

BANG!

YOU WOULD BE DOING L.A. A GREAT SERVICE! IT NEEDS SOMEONE TO TEACH ITS YOUNGSTERS!



THEN FROM OUT OF THE CROWD...

I'M YOUR MAN! I LOVE (AHEM!) YOUNGSTERS AND I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO DEVOTE MYSELF TO A WORTHWHILE CAUSE...

COUNT GATTO!



WHY THE SUDDEN CHANGE? YOU TWO NEVER WANTED TO WORK BEFORE!

I STILL DON'T!

SHUT UP, SHADOW! WE WANT TO REFORM, ATOMIC MOUSE! WE HAVE BEEN LIVING A USELESS LIFE! NOW, WE WANT TO MAKE UP FOR IT!



I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS... IF YOU'RE SERIOUS, I GUESS I SHOULDN'T TURN YOU AWAY! BUT FIRST, YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE SOME EXAMINATIONS!

EXAMINATIONS?

WELL... ER... WHAT KIND?



YOU'LL HAVE TO PROVE THAT YOU KNOW HOW TO READ AND THAT YOU CAN SPELL AND ARE GOOD IN ARITHMETIC!

THAT'LL BE EASY! WHEN SHALL WE REPORT!





# ATOMIC MOUSE



TOMORROW MORNING AT EIGHT O'CLOCK!

WE'LL BE HERE!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

THIS IS THE BEST PLAN I EVER HAD! BOY, WHAT A CHANCE TO GET A FREE TRIP TO L.A.

PUBLIC LIBRARY

WHAT'S L.A., BOSS?



LATIN AMERICA, YA DOPE! LAND OF BEAUTIFUL SENORITAS, LONG WHITE BEACHES AND LOTS OF LAZY LIVIN' IN THE SUN!

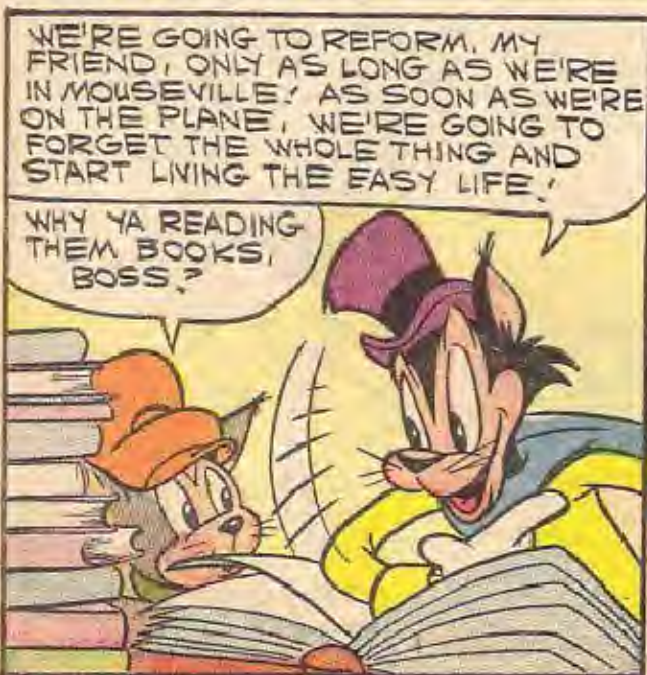
ARITHMETIC

SOUNDS TERRIFIC!



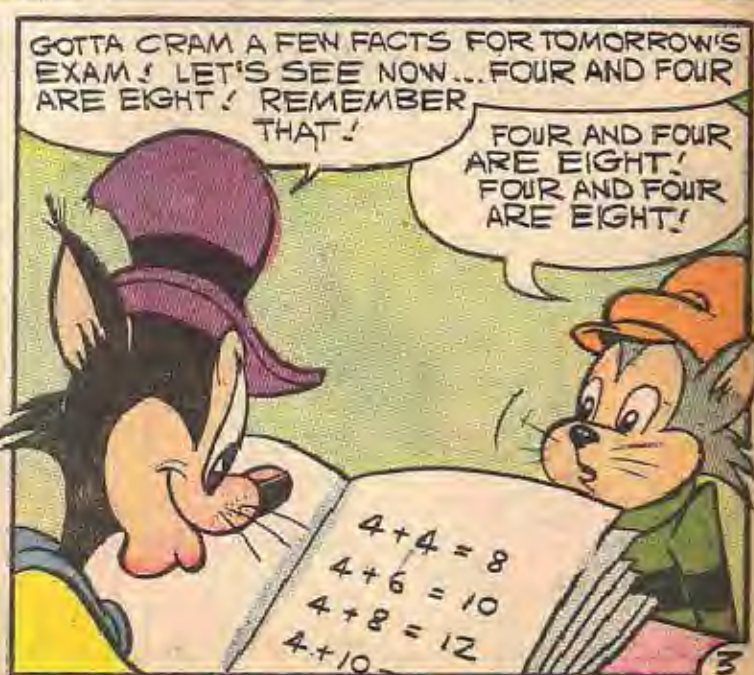
IT IS TERRIFIC! WE'RE NOT GOING TO WASTE ANY TIME ON THIS SCHOOL-TEACHING BUSINESS WHEN WE GET THERE EITHER!

...BUT I THOUGHT WE WUZ GONNA REFORM!



WE'RE GOING TO REFORM, MY FRIEND, ONLY AS LONG AS WE'RE IN MOUSEVILLE! AS SOON AS WE'RE ON THE PLANE, WE'RE GOING TO FORGET THE WHOLE THING AND START LIVING THE EASY LIFE!

WHY YA READING THEM BOOKS, BOSS?



GOTTA CRAM A FEW FACTS FOR TOMORROW'S EXAM! LET'S SEE NOW... FOUR AND FOUR ARE EIGHT! REMEMBER THAT!

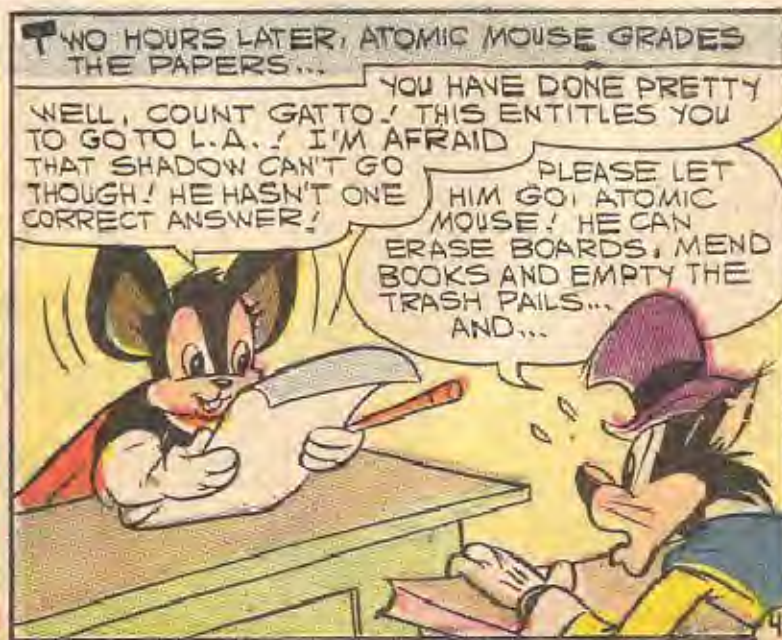
FOUR AND FOUR ARE EIGHT! FOUR AND FOUR ARE EIGHT!

$$\begin{array}{l} 4+4=8 \\ 4+6=10 \\ 4+8=12 \\ 4+10=14 \end{array}$$



# ATOMIC MOUSE

AND  
IN-  
TO  
THE  
NIGHT...



401



# ATOMIC MOUSE

ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT! IF IT MEANS SO MUCH TO BOTH OF YOU, I GUESS THERE'LL BE SOMETHING FOR SHADOW TO DO! YOUR PLANE LEAVES IN AN HOUR! I'LL GET YOUR SUPPLIES AND HAVE THEM AT THE AIRPORT FOR YOU!



HO, HO! WE'RE OFF TO L.A.! IT'S LIFE IN A CABANA FOR US! HOLA!

HEE!  
HEE!



AN HOUR LATER, ATOMIC MOUSE MEETS COUNT GATTO AND SHADOW AT THE AIRPORT WITH THEIR SUPPLIES...

HERE ARE YOUR PARKAS AND SNOW-SHOES!

PARKAS? SNOWSHOES? HAS L.A. HAD A CHANGE OF CLIMATE?



THE CLIMATE HAS BEEN THE SAME SINCE IT HAS BEEN EXPLORED!

PARKAS AND SNOW-SHOES ARE WHAT EVERYONE WEARS!

C'MON, SHADOW! THIS MUST BE A NEW STYLE OR SOMETHING! STYLES ARE ALWAYS CHANGING!



THE PLANE TOOK OFF AS SCHEDULED...

WASHINGTON WILL BE PLEASED TO LEARN THAT SOMEONE IS GOING TO THE ICY-CLIMATE OF LITTLE AMERICA TO TEACH THE LITTLE ESKIMOS!

I'LL MAKE SURE THEY DON'T CHANGE THEIR MINDS!



AH, YES, BOYS AND GIRLS! COUNT GATTO AND SHADOW THOUGHT THEY WERE GOING TO THE SUNNY-CLIMATE OF LATIN AMERICA, BUT INSTEAD...

HOW MUCH ARE FOUR AND FOUR?

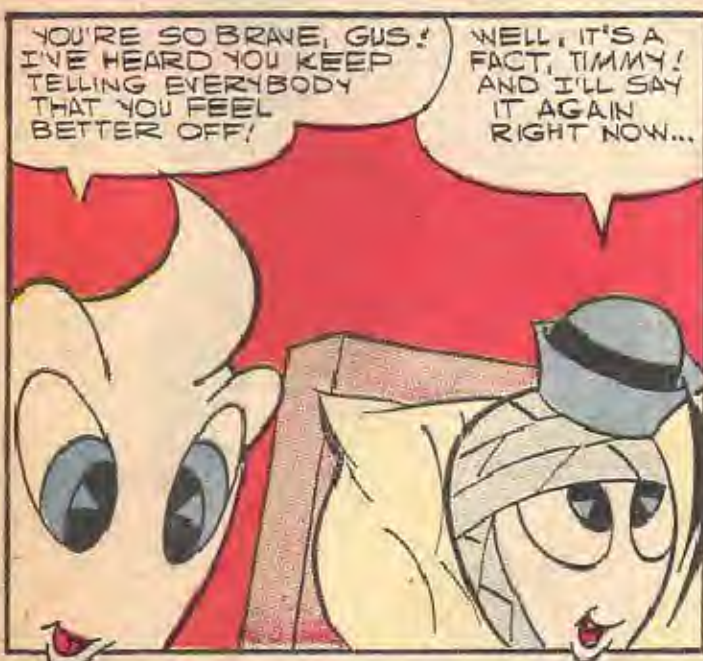
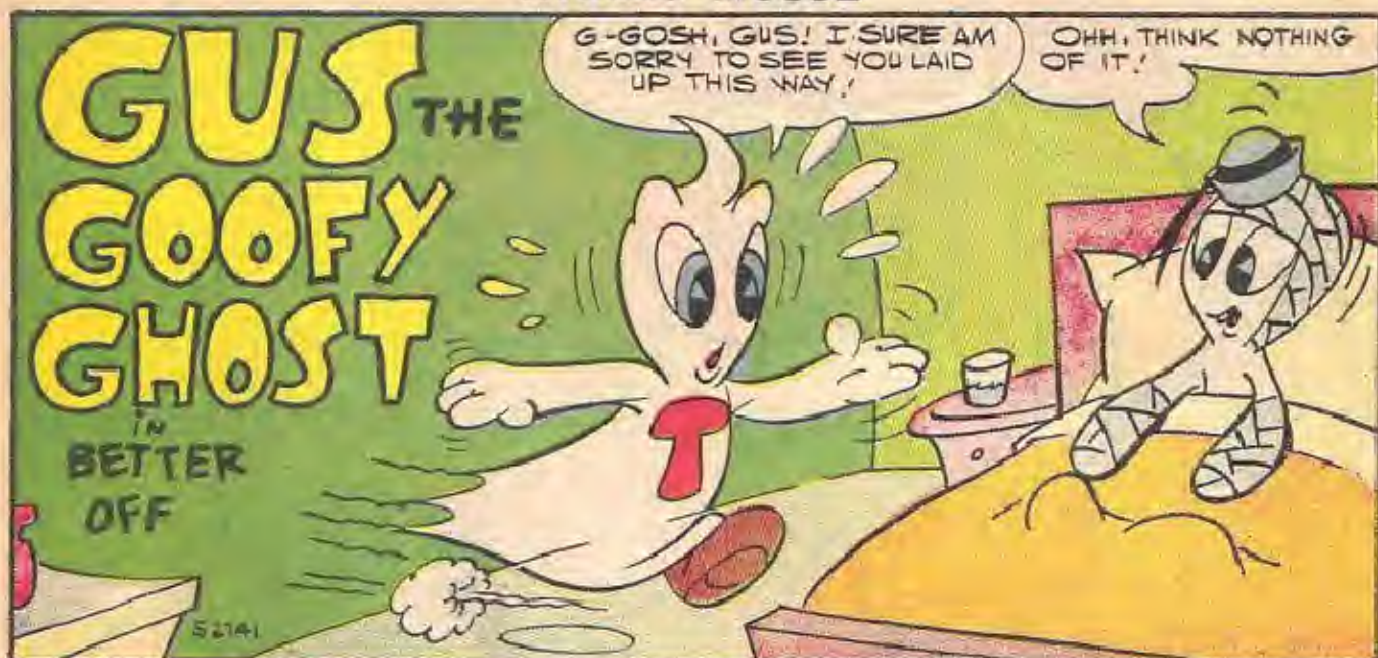
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# ATOMIC MOUSE



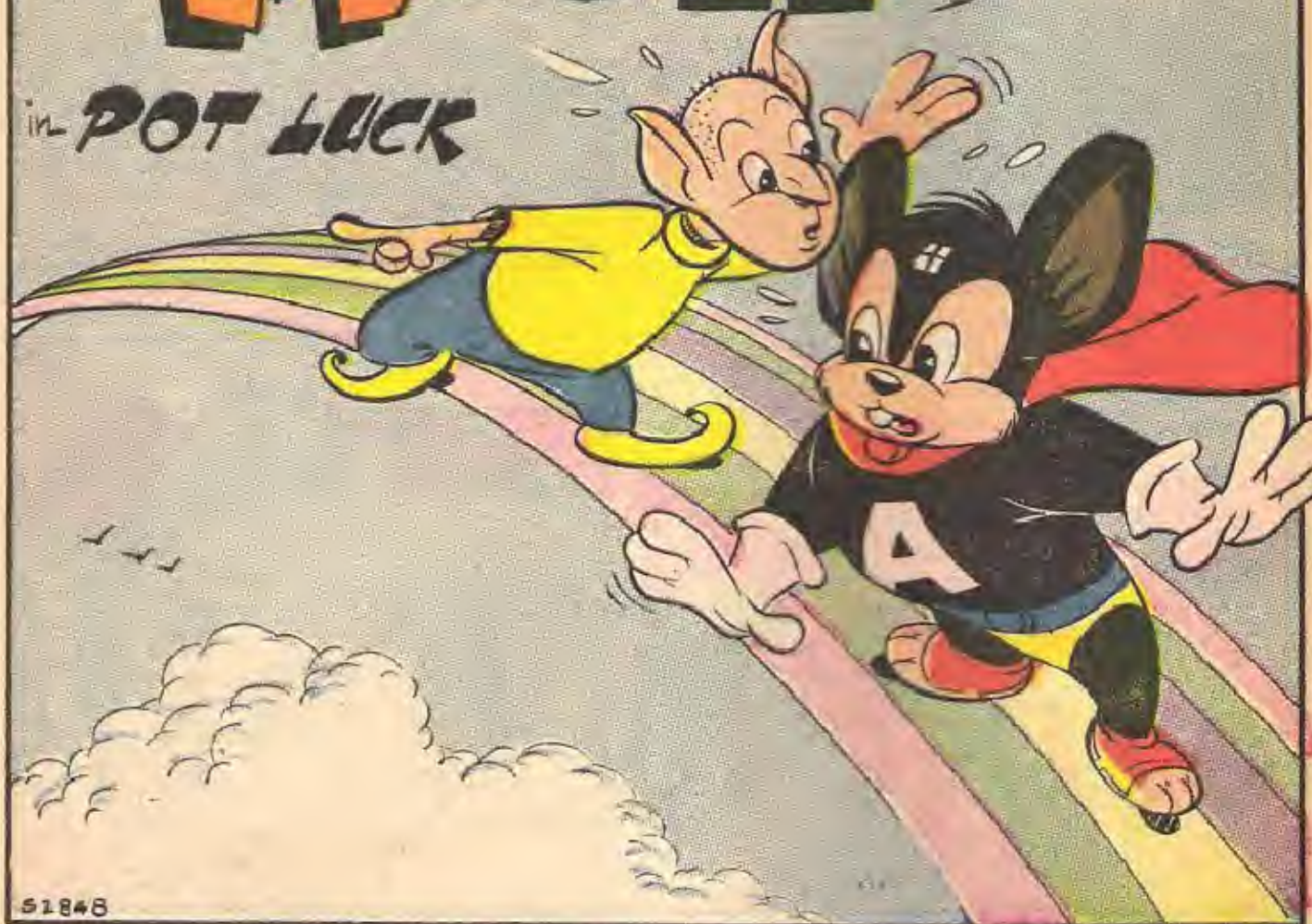


# ATOMIC MOUSE



THE POT THAT  
WE KEEP AT  
THE END OF  
THE RAINBOW  
IS MISSING!

in **POT LUCK**



51848

IT ALL STARTED IN THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE...

WE'RE FACED WITH A SHORTAGE OF PAINT,  
ATOMIC MOUSE, AND UNLESS WE GET MORE,  
THE COUNTRY WILL SOON BECOME  
DRAB AND COLORLESS!



WE COULD GET COLOR FROM THE  
RAINBOW, MR. PRESIDENT, BUT  
THE PROBLEM IS HOW TO GET  
IT DOWN TO EARTH!

I KNOW YOU CAN  
HANDLE IT, ATOMIC  
MOUSE! TAKE OUR  
BEST WORKMEN  
AND SEE WHAT  
YOU CAN DO!





# ATOMIC MOUSE





# ATOMIC MOUSE





# ATOMIC MOUSE





# ATOMIC MOUSE





# ATOMIC MOUSE

THIS IS COUNT GATTO'S HAT! HE MUST HAVE STOLEN YOUR POT OF GOLD! I'LL GET HIM FOR THIS!



HO, HO, HO! THAT'S A GOOD ONE!

HEE! HEE!

WHY ARE YOU LAUGHING, KEEPER OF THE RAINBOW?



BZZZ! BZZZZ! BZZZZ!



HA HA!

HO HO!

TEE - HEE!



BUT WHAT COULD THE KEEPER OF THE RAINBOW HAVE TOLD OUR HERO TO CAUSE HIM TO LAUGH AT THE LOSS OF THE POT? LET'S LISTEN...

WE KEEP OUR GOLD ON THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE RAINBOW NOT THE LEFT! WE USE THE POT COUNT GATTO STOLE TO CATCH THE COLOR THAT DRIPS OFF THE RAINBOW!



YIPES! THIS ISN'T GOLD!!

CURSES!



THE END



# 100 TOY SOLDIERS

MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC,  
EACH ON ITS OWN BASE, MEASURING UP TO 4½"!

**\$1.25**



## EACH FOOTLOCKER CONTAINS:

- |               |                  |              |
|---------------|------------------|--------------|
| 4 Tanks       | 8 Machinegunners | 4 Bombers    |
| 4 Jeeps       | 8 Sharpshooters  | 4 Trucks     |
| 4 Battleships | 4 Infantrymen    | 8 Jet Planes |
| 4 Cruisers    | 8 Officers       | 8 Cannon     |
| 4 Sailors     | 8 Waves          | 4 Bazookamen |
| 4 Riflemen    | 8 Wacs           | 4 Marksman   |

JOSELY CO., Dept. TCH-19

1472 Broadway  
New York 36, N. Y.

HERE'S MY \$1.25!

NO

C.O.D.'s

Rush the TOY SOLDIERS TO ME!

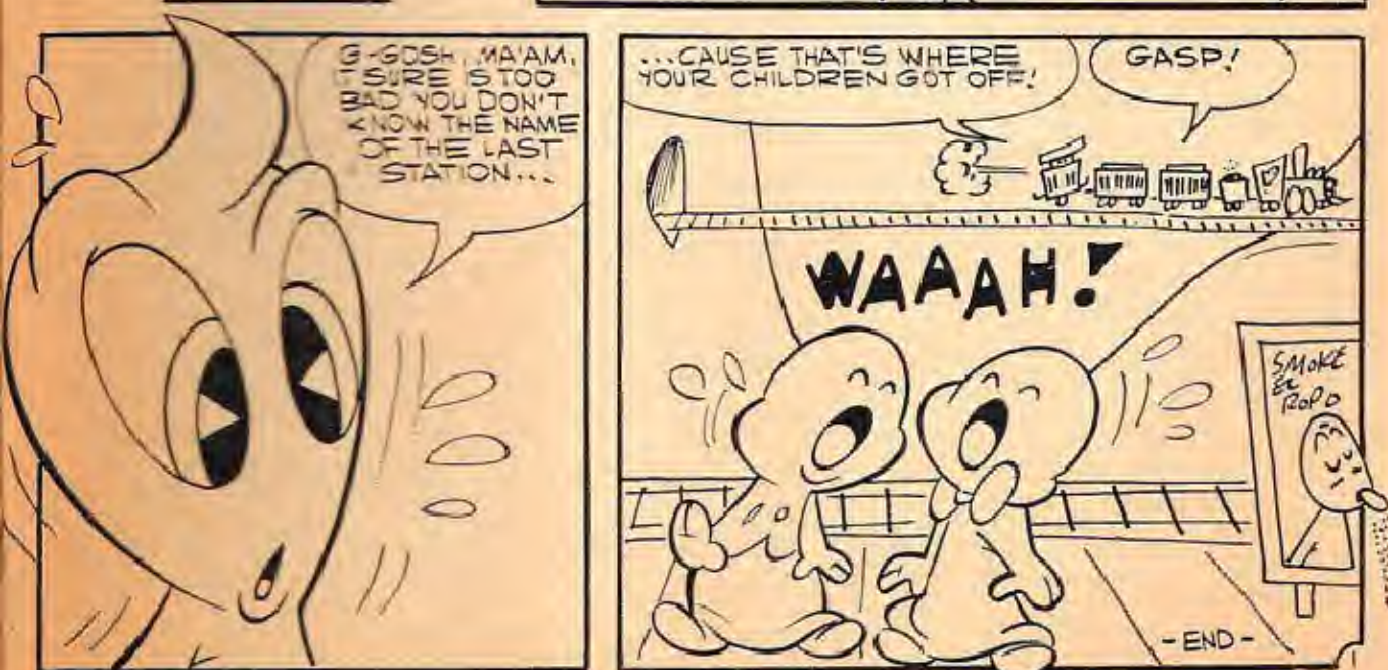
Name

Address

City  State

Canada and foreign orders add \$1.50 post and packing.







# Atomic Mouse

CATS DON'T TAKE TO WATER

COUNT GATTO AND SHADOW HAVE BROKEN OUT OF JAIL AGAIN!

I'LL BRING THEM BACK RIGHT AWAY!

THEY'LL ONLY ESCAPE AGAIN! NO JAIL WILL HOLD THEM!

WHAT I HAVE IN MIND FOR THEM WILL!

53418

HELLO, BERTHA! I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU!

I'LL HELP YOU ANY-TIME!

LATER...

JUST 'CAUSE YOU CAUGHT US AGAIN, DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN HOLD US!

WE'LL SEE!

SOON...

YIPES!  
WE CATS HATE WATER!

THANK YOU, ATOMIC MOUSE AND BERTHA! THEY WON'T TRY TO BREAK OUT THROUGH THAT SPRAY OF WATER!

END



